National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXVIII. NO. 9. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1867. WHOLE NO. 1,413.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

At its Office, No. 39 Nassau Street, New York.

THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

AARON M. POWELL, *Editor.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

For rates of Advertising and Club terms see Fourth page.

SLAVERY AND SLAVE LIFE IN BRAZIL.

BY JAMES REDPATH.

NO. VII.

CHAPLAIN STEWART'S TESTIMONY.

[1856.] C. S. STEWART, Chaplain on the U. S. ship Congress, says that, on landing at Rio de Janiero, one of the first impressions made on the foreigner is the fearfully mongrel aspect of much of the population claiming to be white. Mulattoes, quadroons and demi-quadroons, and every other degree of tinted complexion and crisped hair, met at every turn, indicate an almost unlimited extent of mixed blood. This, he adds, cannot fail to be revolting, at least to a visitor from the Northern States of our country—especially as exhibited in the female portion of the lower orders of the community, as they hang over the under half of the doors of their houses, gazing up and down the street, or lean—black, white and yellow—three and four together, in the closest juxtaposition from their latticed windows. In a squad of sixteen dragoons, he found every shade from snowy to sooty, from crispy black to flaxen hair. Such, he asserts, in a greater or less degree, is the mixture seen in every sphere of common life, domestic, social, civil and military; and scarcely less frequently than elsewhere in the vestibule of the palace and at the altars of the church.

Mr. Stewart does not question the sincerity of the Emperor in desiring at least to abolish the slave trade. His noble regard for the highest interests of the nation, remarks the Chaplain, has been strikingly manifested in successful efforts to persuade those around him of paramount influence in the various provinces, of the evil and reproach of a continued connivance—in disregard of national faith given by treaty—at the slave trade, and of the ultimate inevitable disadvantage and disaster to the country of a more extended slave population. So zealously and so wisely has he urged his views of public policy on this point—though in the face of long-established national prejudice as to the necessity of slave labor—that the Legislature, sustained in the measure by their constituents, have pronounced the slave trade piracy and enacted rigorous laws against it. This has been accomplished, according to Mr. Stewart, by demonstrating to the agriculturists of the Empire the economy and advantages of free labor through colonization from Europe over that of slaves, and by enactments for the encouragement of emigration from abroad.

Mr. Stewart witnessed a slave auction sale, and his account of it does not show that these vendues are entitled to rank, in point of decorum even, over those of Confederate Richmond. He says that there were eight or ten slaves for sale, varying in age from boyhood and girlhood to years of maturity and middle life.

"They stood meekly and submissively, though evidently anxious and sad, under the interrogations and examinations of the bidders, and a rehearsal and laudation by the auctioneer of their different available working qualities and dispositions—their health, strength and power of endurance. All in their turn were made to mount an elevated platform, to display their limbs almost to nakedness, and exhibit their muscular power by various gymnastics; like a horse in his movements and actions, before the bidders at Tattersall's. They were rapidly knocked down, at prices varying from two hundred to a thousand and more milreis—that is, from one to five hundred and more dollars."

LIFE ON THE PLANTATION.

Mr. Stewart gives us a glimpse into a plantation life in Brazil, such as John Mitchell and his fat colored servants (spelled with two g's) might have envied:

"The work of the estate," he writes, "is performed by slaves, of whom, including women and children, there are thirty-three on the premises. They are well fed, well clothed and well treated, and seem to be contented and happy. Their master is a humane and kind man, and intends to give to all their freedom, in earnest of which he has already manumitted several, who still continue with him and to whom he pays regular wages. The children come round him at his call with laughter and gambols, and scramble playfully for the biscuit and cakes and the other niceties which he carries with him from the dining-hall for the purpose of distributing among them. The gardens are under the care of females exclusively, the superintendent, of the same sex, being thoroughly skilled in the business. Everything in that department is under her sole direction, from the turning over of the earth for planting to the gathering of the produce and the arrangement of it in panniers for the market. All hands are turned out for work at daybreak; are mustered by name and receive orders from their master at a window of his room.

AN ODD "RELIGIOUS" CUSTOM.

"A custom is observed here, and, I am told, in all well-regulated families in Brazil, which, were it anything more than an unmeaning form, would be interesting. It is the asking of a blessing from the master every morning and every evening at the close of the day's work, by all the slaves, of both sexes and of every age. The full form of words is the following:

"'I beseech your blessing (or grant me a blessing), in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ!'

"To which the master replies:

"'Jesus Christ bless you forever!'

"But it is the usage to epitomize these expressions by the interchange of the shortest possible abbreviations of them, and in words rather startling, at first, to the ear uninformed of the designed object—the slaves, as they present themselves, merely exclaiming, in all manner of intonations of voice and in every mood of humor:

"'Jesus Christ!'

"While the master, be he talking or laughing, eating or drinking, or in whatever way employed, without any interruption, and seemingly without any regard to the import of the salutation, as abruptly replies:

"'Siempre!' (forever).

"The effect last night was quite ludicrous, as fifteen or twenty men and women came in from labor in the fields—probably weary and hungry, and impatient of any delay—and thrust their heads rapidly, one after another, into the windows and doors of the verandah, as we were at the tea table, with the above exclamation of two words only, followed instantly by the single voice of the master, much in the manner of a *feu de joie*.

"No bell, nor similar means of summoning the outdoor servants is used; but the clear, trumpet-like voice of the master is heard, far and wide, sending forth with a distinctness not to be mistaken the names of those needed."

MR. FLETCHER'S TESTIMONY.

[1857.] Rev. Mr. Kidder reappeared as an author in Brazil in the company of Rev. Mr. Fletcher, and a new, revised edition of their work is now in press. Mr. Fletcher discovered, what a prolonged residence in the country failed to make Mr. Kidder discern—the existence of millions of slaves there. It is mainly from Mr. Fletcher's statements that the public opinion of our people about slavary in Brazil has been formed.

He states that one department of the *Casa da Correcao* in Rio de Janeiro is appropriated to the flogging of slaves, who are sent thither to be chastised for disobedience or for common misdemeanors. They are received at any hour of the day or night, and retained, *free of expense*, as long as their masters choose to leave them. It would be remarkable, he says, if scenes of extreme cruelty did not sometimes occur here.

Besides the punishments of the *Casa da Correcao*, the refractory slave receives private floggings, and some of the most common expiations are the tin mask, the iron collar, and the log and chain. The last two denote runaways; but the tin mask is often placed upon the visage to prevent the city slave from drinking cachaza and the country slave from eating dirt, to which many of the field negroes are addicted.

Mr. Fletcher says that the Brazilian Constitution recognizes, neither directly nor indirectly, color as a basis of civil rights; hence, once free, the black man or the mulatto, if he possesses energy and talent, can rise to a social position from which his race in North America is debarred. *Until* 1850, *when the slave trade was effectually put down, it was considered cheaper, on the country plantations, to use up a slave in five or six years and purchase another, than to take care of him.* Mr. Fletcher was informed of this fact by intelligent native Brazilians, *and his own observations confirmed it.* But, since the slave trade ceased, the price of slaves has been enhanced, and the selfish motives for taking greater care of them have been increased. City slaves are treated better than plantation slaves; they are more cheerful, more full of fun, and have greater opportunities for freeing themselves. But, still, the author thinks there must be great cruelty in some cases; for suicides among slaves—which were almost unknown in our Southern States—are of very frequent occurrence in the cities of Brazil.

In Brazil, according to Mr. Fletcher, everything is in favor of freedom. It is the very Paradise of the negroes; for there they possess a warm climate and, if they choose, may make their way up in the world "in a manner which can never be the case in the United States." Such, he says, are the facilities for the slave to emancipate himself, and when emancipated, if he possess the proper qualifications, to ascend to a higher eminence than those of a mere free black, that slavery must disappear before another half century rolls around. By the Brazilian laws, a slave can go before a magistrate, have his price fixed, and can purchase himself; and Mr. Fletcher was informed that a man of mental endowments, even if he had been a slave, would be debarred from no official station, however high, unless it might be that of Imperial Senator. Some of the most intelligent men that he met with in Brazil—men educated at Paris and Cormbra—were of African descent, whose ancestors were slaves.

Their sinewy forms and jetty skins show to advantage as they hasten at a quick trot, seemingly unmindful of their heavy loads. This work pays well, but it soon breaks them down. Their strength is prodigious. They have a system among themselves of buying the freedom of any one of their number who is the most respected. After having paid their master the sum that is required by him daily, they club together their surplus to liberate the chosen favorite. An instance is recorded of the purchase of an African prince by his subjects in Rio—he and all of them being slaves—of his return to his native country, and subsequent reception and return to the same city, where he is now an athletic coffee-carrier! There are many different tribes of Africans in Rio, some being hostile to each other, and having different usages and languages. The Minas, an outdoor negro, is a Mahomedan still; the others are nominally Catholics. Thus, if a man have freedom, money and merit, no matter how black may be his skin, no place in society is refused him. It is surprising, also (says Mr. Fletcher), to observe the ambition and the advancement of some of these men with negro blood in their veins. The National Library at Rio Janiero furnishes not only quiet rooms, large tables and plenty of books to the seekers after knowledge, but pens and paper are supplied to such as desire these aids to their studies. Some of the closest students thus occupied are mulattoes. The largest and most successful printing establishment in Rio is owned and directed by a mulatto. In the colleges, the medical, law and theological schools, there is no distinction of color.

Slaves go barefooted; shoes are the badge of freedom. The shod and the shoeless pay different rates of ferriage, for example. House slaves are decently clad as a general rule, but the black male population who live in the open air are coarsely and dirtily attired. They are the porters and errand-goers of the streets. They are sent out by their masters, and are required to bring home a certain sum daily. They are allowed a certain portion of their gains to buy their food, and at night sleep on a mat or board in the lower purlieus of the house. You frequently see horrible cases of elephantiasis and other diseases, which are doubtless engendered or increased by the little care bestowed upon them.

The coffee-carriers are the finest race of blacks in Brazil. They are almost all of the Mina tribe, from the coast of Benin, and are athletic and intelligent. They work half clad. The Minas cannot be made good house-servants; they require to live in the fresh air. The men, therefore, become coffee-carriers and the women street pedlers. Many of these negroes have purchased their freedom and returned to Africa. Sixty of them once chartered a vessel for the purpose, and went back to their Fatherland; or, as Mr. Campbell, an American man of color, expressed it, their Motherland.

Englishmen, Germans and Frenchmen hold slaves in Brazil, although it is in contravention to the laws of their country. The English mining company, whose stockholders are in Great Britain, but whose field of operation is S. Toao del Ray, in Brazil, own about eight hundred slaves, and hire one thousand more.

Mr. Fletcher has no doubt that slavery is doomed in Brazil. True, but how? He does not say that the government favors its "abolishment," and there is a witness who denies that it does, whom we will call on in our next investigation.

ANCIENT ANTI-SLAVERY ACTION ON NANTUCKET.

LETTER FROM NATHANIEL BARNEY.

To the Editor of the Standard:

YOUR last paper tells its readers that "Rowland T. Robinson, of Ferrisburg, Vt., will spend the Summer months in Nantucket," adding, "Advanced in years, he is still strong in spirit, and earnest for the complete triumph of impartial justice."

Our friend has acted wisely in selecting so healthful a locality, and I would encourage other travellers to have *it* in view for a cool Summer retreat. I hope, by and by, to greet the above friend upon my native island, and to renew the reciprocal interchange which was ours in other years, and that I may, in person, point him to items in the Anti-Slavery history of Nantucket which will be grateful to his freedom-loving aspirations.

The pioneer adventurers to Nantucket were Tristram Coffin and Peter Folger—the former being the father of Mary Starbuck, so distinguished in the annals of Nantucket, and the latter the grandfather of Dr. Franklin. Thomas Macy removed thither a little later in the same year, and established the first English residence there. Tristram Coffin returned to the island in the same boat with Thomas Macy's family, and, after a very brief sojourn, determined upon a removal thither with his family. These wanderers sought a place of refuge from persecution, and the spirit which pervaded the infant colony, and which they transmitted, is significantly portrayed by Whittier in his beautiful poem, where, in application to the present islanders, he says:

"Free as the winds that winnow
Her shrubless hills of sand—
Free as the waves that batter
Along her yielding land.

"Than hers, at duty's summons,
No loftier spirit stirs;
Nor falls o'er human suffering
A readier tear than hers."

The above-named Mary Starbuck, the wife of Nathaniel Starbuck, was the first English child born on Nantucket, and from this parentage all of the same name are descended. She was a remarkably gifted woman, filling a most important place in the infant colony, and was especially esteemed as a minister in the Society of Friends.

Probably the *second* record which was ever made by any religious organization upon slavery, was by that body, in the following words, viz.:

26TH DAY OF YE 9TH MO., 1716.

An epistle from the last Quarterly Meeting was read in this, and ye matter referred to this meeting, viz.: whether it is agreeable to truth for Friends to purchase slaves and keep them term of liffe was considered, and ye sense and judgment of this meeting is, that it is not agreeable to truth for Friends to purchase slaves and hold them term of liffe.

Nathanial Starbuck, junr., is to draw ont this meeting's judgment concerning Friends not buying slaves, and keeping them term of liffe, and send it to the next Quarterly Meeting, and to sign it in ye meeting's behalf.

German Friends of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting issued the first testimony, in 1688.

Tradition tells us that, in one of the Starbuck families, was the refusal of the wife to receive two young *slaves, as such*, which her husband had bought in Newport, R. I.; and I think John Woolman at a later period, says, "There was no slave on Nantucket."

Following in the order of time was a treatise by Elihu Coleman (also a minister of the Society), written in 1729-30, and published in 1733, entitled, "A Testimony against that Anti-Christian Practice of *making slaves of men.*" This is a most remarkable and thorough production, showing the author's advanced position; inasmuch as several Yearly Meetings of Friends had no disciplinary restriction till the latter part of the century.

I never open the original "Testimony" of Elihu Coleman, in connection with the Minute of 1716, without admiration and pride; and in answering a call in 1851 for some extracts from the Anti-Slavery files of the family, *in view of the apathy which was then general in the churches*, and also as a just tribute to the devoted dead, I appended the following reflection, "Let it be spoken for the 'Friends of Nantucket,' for the descendants of Tristram Coffin, and others, that their enlightened vision penetrated the dark hiding places of slavery, and placed a verdict of reprobation upon a system, which, in our day, after a lapse of 135 years is so far justified and baptized by professing Christendom, that tens of thousands of its cherished and bleeding victims are held as property, and, *in some cases, as church property*, to be bought and sold in the shambles, even as the brutes and beasts that perish!!"

To return to Mary Starbuck. She died in 1717, but her mantle has rested on many of her descendants. Some of them are still engaged in perfecting the work, which she lived to see inagurated 150 years ago. Conspicuous among the co-workers in descent from her, and who have been in the harness at different periods, I will now enumerate Nathaniel Starbuck, Jr., Elihu Coleman, Sarah Barney, Sr., Elizabeth Rotch, Sr., Abisha Bunker, Elizabeth Rodman, Benjamin Mitchell, William Rotch, Jr., Geo. Mitchell, Aaron C. Macy, Lucretia Mott, Martha C. Wright, and Aaron M. Powell. (I have other names in reserve for a subsequent article.) And in view of testimonies and of action, so potential in awakening an enlightened public sentiment, I feel that I may claim *for such a ministry*, a share of the tribute of James Russell Lowell, to our beloved Garrison when, in his early struggles with a mobbish pro-slavery spirit, the poet said:

"O small beginnings, ye are great and strong,
Based on a faithful heart and weariless brain;
Ye build the future fair, ye conquer wrong,
Ye earn the crown, and wear it not in vain!"

Were there ever words more prophetic?

Cordially your friend,

N. BARNEY.

Yonkers, N. Y., 6th Month 25th, 1867.

THE FOUNDATION OF SLAVERY IN THIS COUNTRY.

IN a recent decision of the Supreme Court of Louisiana, that notes given in consideration for purchase of slaves were void, Justice J. G. Tallaferre used language as follows:

In entering into the consideration of this subject we will premise that, in our view of the subject, slavery was never, strictly speaking, *established* in this country by positive law. Its original introduction upon the continent of America and the adjacent islands was accidental, arising from the boldness and cupidity of the early European adventurers into South America. Its continuance when thus introduced was the result of circumstances, and grew out of considerations of expediency. The system of colonizing in America and the West Indies opened the door for the introduction of slavery; and it was initiated by the greed of speculators and fortune-hunters, the governments from which they emanated tolerating the injustice rather than confirming it by positive laws. Its first form on the American continent was that of the Indian slavery in South America in the fifteenth century. The Spaniards, soon after their occupation of portions of that country, subjected the Indian tribes around them to servitude, needing labor in the first instance in their mining operations. The savage, from his native state of freedom and his habits of ease and indolence, being plunged suddenly into a condition of abject bondage, sunk under the fatigue and exhaustion of his ceaseless toils. The race began rapidly to disappear. Their miserable fate excited the sympathies of Las Casas, the Spanish philanthropist, who, after strenuous but vain efforts to procure relief for those wretched victims of his countrymen's violation of right, fell upon the singular expedient of substituting African slavery in place of Indian servitude. The scheme was successful, and the African slave trade commenced. African slavery, having this origin and character, in progress of time reached the province of Louisiana. That province when transferred to the United States retained African slavery by the conditions of the transfer to the extent only that it was then tolerated by the Constitution of the United States; and, consequently, it was imbued with that caducity and proneness to extinction which, from the genius and spirit of this government, has characterized the condition of slavery ever since the American revolution. The word slave is not found in the Constitution of the United States. Neither is the word slavery. It is a well-known fact that the framers of that instrument in constructing it purposely avoided the use of these words. They expressly terminated at a fixed period the importation of Africans to this country to be subjected to slavery. It is matter of history that, at the period of the formation of the Constitution, and for years afterward, the great statesmen of the time had prospective emancipation in view, and never entertained the idea of the perpetuity of slavery. They viewed it as an entailed evil upon the country which it was their desire to be rid of as soon as that object could be effected by a safe and practicable emancipation. It was reserved for a later if not a wiser school of politicians in this country to perceive the blessings of slavery, to discover its divine ordination, and to adopt measures to perpetuate it; pending which, it came to a speedy and final termination.

Among the barbarous nations of antiquity captives in war were subject to death or slavery, at the will of the conqueror. This was the prevailing rule. It was acted upon and recognized among uncivilized men as a *right* belonging to the victor, and became the basis of slavery among them. This doctrine was asserted by Ariovistus, a king of ancient Germany, in his conference with Julius Cæsar touching the political condition of certain tribes of Gaul which the former had subdued: "Ad hæc Ariovistus respondit; Jus esse belli ut qui vicissent, us quos vicessent quemadmodum vellent, imperarant: item Populum Romanum victus non ad alterius præscriptum, sed ad suum arbitrium imperare consuesse." Cæsar's Commentaries De Bello Gallico, book 1, chapter 36. Slavery under the Roman government had undoubtedly its origin in this principle, and according to this recognized rule. But five centuries after the days of Ariovistus, when the softening influences of Christianity began to prevail, Justinian conceded that slavery existed in violation of natural right. He said: "Bella etenim orta sunt, et captivitates secutae et servitutes quæ sunt naturali jure contrariæ. Jure enim naturali omnes homines ab initio liberi nascebantur." Liber 1, tit. 2.

"Servitus antem est constitutis juris gentium, quo quis domino alieno contra naturum subjicitur." Liber 1, tit. 3.

In the barbarous ages of the world, when Pagan doctrines and Pagan thoughts predominated, slavery existed upon the principle that might makes right. Upon the dawning of better days, when civilization and Christianity appeared, this unreasonable dogma failed, and the moral conscience of men no longer permitted them to sustain slavery as a thing of right; and to justify its prolongation, they resorted to the plea of expediency. Such, we infer, has been the unstable foundation of the institution among Christian people ever since the days of Justinian. That it existed in this country without the positive authority or sanction of the paramount organic law of this nation is undisputable. It was simply permitted at the time of the formation of the government because it was a peculiar evil that could not, with propriety, be suddenly abated. Its existence was only suspensive, and under the implied understanding that it was to be temporary. The laws, therefore, which existed until recently upon our statute books on the subject of African slavery were merely regulations in regard to that relation which existed only by the will of the sovereign power. Shall we then announce that the emancipation act of that power is violative of law, and thence deduce the immunity of the seller from loss, and fix it upon the buyer? Shall we say that the seller has been deprived of vested rights by the mere arbitrary will or caprice of that power, when those rights, such as they were, never existed otherwise than by its mere sufferance?

Freedom, it has been properly held, was a pre-existing right; slavery a violation of that right. Titles to slaves would therefore seem to be vitiated *ab initio*. With these preliminary views of the character of the slavery that existed among us, we shall proceed to consider the effects of emancipation upon contracts arising from the traffic in slaves.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON SUFFRAGE.

ON Friday, the 28th ult., the report of the Suffrage Committee of the New York State Constitutional Convention, now in session at Albany, was presented, as follows:

Mr. Greeley, Chairman of the Committee, said he had been instructed by the Standing Committee on Suffrage to make a report in writing, which should also embody the reasons for the change made in the present Constitution, and for other proposed changes being rejected.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE AND QUALIFICATIONS TO HOLD OFFICE.

Your Committee, having given careful attention to the subject referred to them, have prepared as a substitute for Article II. of the present Constitution the following:

ARTICLE —. SEC. 1. Every man of the age of twenty-one years who shall have been an inhabitant of this State for one year next preceding an election, and for the last thirty days a citizen of the United States, and a resident of the election district where he may offer his vote, shall be entitled to vote at such election, in said district, and not elsewhere, for all officers elected by the people.

Provided, That idiots, lunatics, persons under guardianship, felons, and persons convicted of bribery, unless pardoned or otherwise restored to civil rights, shall not be entitled to vote. No person who shall at any time within thirty days next preceding, have been a public pauper, shall vote at any election. No person who shall receive, expect to receive, pay, or offer to pay, any money or other valuable thing to influence or reward a vote to be given at an election, shall vote at such election; and, upon challenge for such cause, the person so challenged shall, before the Inspectors receive his vote, swear or affirm before such Inspectors that he has not received, does not expect to receive, has not paid nor offered to pay, any money or other valuable thing to influence or reward a vote to be given at such election. Laws may be passed excluding from voting at an election every person who shall have made, or who shall be interested in, a bet or wager depending upon the result thereof.

SEC. 2. For the purpose of voting, no person shall be deemed to have gained or lost a residence by reason of his presence or absence while employed in the service of the United States, nor while engaged in the navigation of the waters of this State, or of the United States, or of the high seas, nor while kept in any almshouse or other asylum, at the public expense, nor while confined in any public prison. And the Legislature shall prescribe the manner in which electors absent from their homes in time of war, in the actual military or naval service of this State, or of the United States, may vote, and shall provide for the canvass and return of their votes.

SEC. 3. Laws shall be made for ascertaining by proper proofs the citizens who shall be entitled to the right of suffrage hereby established. And the Legislature shall provide that a register of all citizens entitled to the right of suffrage in each election district shall be made and completed at least six days before any election; and no person shall vote at such election who shall not have been registered according to law; but such laws shall be uniform in their requirements throughout the State.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot, except for such town officers as may by law be directed to be otherwise chosen.

SEC. 5. No person who is not, at the time of taking the oath of office, an elector, shall hold any office under this Constitution. All officers shall, before they enter on the duties of their respective offices, take and subscribe the following oath or affirmation:

"I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support the Constitution of the United States, and the Constitution of the State of New York; and that I will faithfully discharge the duties of (the office he is to hold) according to the best of my ability."

EXPLANATIONS.

It will be seen that the existing article has been retained by us in substance, and that the qualifications of a legal voter proposed by us be:

1. Adult rational manhood.
2. Citizenship of the United States of not less than thirty days standing.
3. Residence in the State for the year preceding.
4. Residence in the election district for the last thirty days.
5. Freedom from crime.
6. Exemption from dependence on others through pauperism or guardianship.

The material changes we recommend are these:

First. Strike out all discriminations based on color. Slavery, the vital source and only plausible ground of such invidious discrimination, being dead, not only in this State, but throughout the Union, as it is soon to be, we trust, throughout this hemisphere, we can imagine no tolerable excuse for perpetuating the existing proscription. Whites and blacks are required to render like obedience to our laws, and are punished in like measure for their violation. Whites and blacks were indiscriminately drafted and held to service to fill our State quotas in the war whereby the Republic was saved from disruption. We trust that we are henceforth to deal with men according to their conduct, without regard to their color. If so, the fact should be embodied in the Constitution.

We ask you to abolish the present requirement of four months' residence in a county as a prerequisite to voting. This exaction bears hardly on such residents of cities as spend their Summer mainly in the country, and cannot afford to maintain a double residence. Thousands of intelligent and patriotic young mechanics, employed as carpenters, bricklayers, painters, plumbers, gas-fitters, etc., by masters located in our great cities, are sent out to work in neighboring counties for periods over which they have no control, and in November find their right to vote anywhere questionable, if not invalid. Hundreds of Methodist and other clergymen who are assigned to new charges in Summer, find themselves disfranchised when our State election comes around. Under circumstances which impel doubt as to the right of a citizen to vote, the conscientious refrain, while the unscrupulous insist. We hold it wise to abolish a requirement which debars thousands of capable and worthy citizens, while it is a constant incitement to distortion or suppression of truth, to dissimulation and perjury.

At present a resident in any country for four months is allowed to vote at the poll of any district wherein he actually resides on the day of election, though he may be a total stranger in that district, and does not pretend to have resided in it two days, only he must vote to fill an office he could not have voted to fill before his change of residence. But how are inspectors to know the contents of his folded ballot? and how are frauds to be prevented in districts where the preponderance of one party is overwhelming? It seems advisable to your committee to require an absolute residence by the voter of thirty days in the district where he tenders his ballot. This will give time for proper scrutiny, and will, when accompanied by an efficient registry, afford a substantial barrier against fraud. And the cases must be few indeed where the requirement of a thirty days' residence before voting will work individual hardship or affect the result of an important election.

Our present Constitution requires that naturalization shall precede voting by at least ten days; a memorial referred to us asks that this interval be extended to sixty days. We have fixed on thirty days as the proper time. We would stop the hunting out and dragging up before Courts of indifferent and often reluctant immigrants in order to crowd them into citizenship, in order to affect by their votes the result of a pending election. This is the object of the present requirement of ten days' interval; and it will be far more completely accomplished by extending the prescribed term to thirty days. It is well, moreover, that the terms of citizenship and residence in the election district should be identical, so as to avoid complexity and possible misapprehension. Should we extend the interval between naturalization and voting to sixty days, the change would be inveighed against as impelled by a spirit of hostility to adopted citizens, or by a desire to impede naturalization. We trust the Convention will assent to our proposition.

As to disfranchisment of criminals and lawbreakers, what we propose is very nearly identical with what is now prescribed, partly by the Constitution, partly by statute. It has seemed to us advisable to make the qualifications of voters as specific and unambiguous as possible, and to fix them, so far as may be, in the Constitution.

We propose that public paupers shall not be voters. We hold that to allow the inmates of almshouses, subsisting upon the charity of the public, to vote, is to accord an excessive influence and power over the results of our elections to the keepers of those establishments, whose retention in office is often at stake, each of whom can appeal with effect to his boarders not to vote him out of house and home. The end is now awkwardly contemplated in the provision that no pauper shall gain or lose a residence by reason of his stay in an almshouse; but it is evaded by sending the paupers, under watchful keepers, just prior to an important election, to the towns or wards whence they came, there to be registered and vote, when they are welcomed back to their old haunts as patriots who have been absent in their country's and their keeper's service. Specific disfranshisement will add to the wholesome horror of pauperism now cherished by most Americans, and there seems to be no good reason for allowing paupers to govern by their votes the policy of our country and State and at the same time enabling them to supersede a keeper who may have been so cruel as to require the able-bodied among them to work. At all events, let this matter be dealt with frankly.

Having thus briefly set forth the considerations which seem to us decisive in favor of the few and moderate changes proposed above, we proceed to indicate our controlling reasons for declining to recommend other and, in some respects, more important innovations.

Your Committee does not recommend an extension of the elective franchise to women. However defensible in theory, we are satisfied that public sentiment does not demand, and would not sustain, an innovation so revolutionary and sweeping, so openly at war with a distribution of duties and functions between the sexes as venerable and pervading as government itself, and involving transformations so radical in social and domestic life. Should we prove to be in error on this head, the Convention may overrule us by changing a few words in the first section of our proposed article.

Nor have we seen fit to propose the enfranchisement of boys above the age of eighteen years. The current of ideas and usages in our day, but especially in this country, seems already to set quite too strongly in favor of the relaxation, if not total overthrow of parental authority, especially over half-grown boys. With the sincerest good will for the class in question, we submit that they may spend the hours which they can spare from their labors and their lessons more usefully and profitably in mastering the wisdom of the sages and philosophers who have elucidated the science of government, than in attendance on midnight caucuses or in wrangling around the polls.

The proposition that a tax should be assessed on and collected from voters is commended, like some others, by plausible analogies. The rightful and intimate connection between taxation and representation was a potent watchword of our Revolutionary fathers, yet we cannot ignore the fact that the Constitution of 1821 having, like its predecessors, embodied this principle, an amendment striking out this qualification and thus establishing manhood suffrage, was adopted by the Legislature of 1825, and ratified by an overwhelming popular vote in 1826—yeas, 127,077; nays, 3,215. We do not feel called upon to appeal from their judgment.

Nor have we chosen to adopt any of the schemes of disfranchising illiterate persons which have been referred to us. We freely admit that ignorance is a public evil, and peril as well as a personal misfortune, and we are ready to march abreast with the foremost in limiting its baleful influence. But men's relative capacity is not absolutely measured by their literal acquirements; and the State requires the illiterate, equally with others, to be taxed for her support, and to shed their blood in her defence. We prefer that she shall persist in her noble efforts to instruct and enlighten all her sons by means less invidious and more genial than disfranchisement. Were there no other consideration impelling to this decision, we should rest on and defer to the forcible truths, that ability to read and write is not absolute, but comparative; that inspectors of election are fallible, and swayed by like passions with other men, and that they might be tempted, in an exciting and closely-contested election, to regard with a partial fondness, almost parental, the literary acquirements of those claimants of the franchise who were notoriously desirous of voting the ticket of those inspectors' own party, while applying a far sterner and more critical rule to those who should proffer the opposite ballots.

Our present Constitution authorizes the Legislature to pass laws designed to ascertain, by proper proofs, the persons entitled to exercise the right of suffrage. We recommend that those laws shall provide for a registration of all the legal voters, to be completed at least six days before each State election, and that none other than registered electors shall vote. Your Committee are confident that the experience of our State and of the civilized world fully justifies these requirements. Unless the ballot-box is to be regarded and treated as a spittoon, no person should be allowed to vote whose right to do so is not fully ascertained and unquestionable. In a rural neighborhood, where every one who approaches the ballot-box is known to dozens of either party, the frauds of unregistered voting may be mainly confined to those districts where the ascendency of one party is practically unchecked; but in any densely-peopled districts where hundreds offer to vote who are known only to their few cronies, the case is totally different. Not to register the names of the voters, so as to give time for deliberate and general scrutiny, not merely by the few who may chance to be present when a particular vote is tendered, is to stimulate knavery and offer a premium on fraud. It is to proclaim the right of suffrage worthless, and proffer to each vagrant or felon half a dozen votes at every election which he may condescend to patronize. To uphold a registration of deeds, yet oppose a registration of voters, is virtually to assert a higher value, a more precious importance in our lands than in our liberties. Doubtless some frauds will be committed where suffrage is so nearly universal, no matter what safeguards may be thrown around the elective franchise; but to maintain that registration, while it does afford protection to the titles whereby we hold our lands, will give none to our right of suffrage is to defy reason and insult our common sense. Your Committee would urge that this precious right, so fundamental to all others, be carefully shielded from corruption, and that the main safeguards against its abuse should not be left to unstable and fluctuating statutes, but should be firmly imbedded in the Constitution.

Your Committee, having thus fulfilled the duty imposed on them, ask to be discharged from the further consideration of the memorials referred to them, and that these, with this report, be committed to a Committee of the Whole.

Albany, June 28, 1867.

HORACE GREELEY, Chairman.
LESLIE W. RUSSELL,
WM. H. MERRILL,
GEO. WILLIAMS.

Mr. Cassidy, from the same Committee, made a written minority report taking ground against the thirty days' clause in regard to citizenship as affecting the Presidential election of 1868, and disfranchising a large class of useful citizens; proposing a direct reference of negro suffrage to the people, inasmuch as in 1846 they had rejected it by 150,000 majority; protesting against making the Constitution stand or fall with this provision, concluding with the following:

Resolved, That a proposition further to extend the elective franchise to colored men be submitted to be voted on separately from the rest of the Constitution.

THE PRESS.

THE *World*, in an article upon the

JULY SESSION,

says:

The Southern people have been hardly and unjustly dealt by in this whole business of reconstruction. It was no fault of theirs that the different departments of the government fell to quarreling over the conditions of restoration. When they had thrown down their arms and submitted, they were entitled to know what would be required of them. Two years and three months have elapsed, and they are still kept in ignorance. They have a right to demand that this uncertainty, so disgraceful to the government, shall be removed by a simple, perspicuous, self-interpreting law, informing them without ambiguity of the terms imposed, and pledging the honor of Congress to their prompt re-admission when the prescribed terms are complied with. We do not know whether Mr. Stanbery saw that his opinions would lead either to an extra session of Congress to reverse them, or else to the rejection of the States reorganized in conformity to those opinions, nor does it much matter whether he contemplated such consequences or not. When the military commanders administered the law each in a different manner, the Executive was bound to reduce their jarring administrations to unity; for whatever else Congress may or may not have intended, it did not intend to establish five different systems for the five different departments. The fact that no two commanders understood and administered the law alike, proved that it was a *bungle* requiring Executive intervention; and the President pursued the customary course of all his predecessors in taking the advice of the Attorney-General on doubtful points of interpretation. Thus far, all was regular and in the line of established precedents; and until the Republicans attempt to refute Mr. Stanbery's arguments, they have no right to complain of his construction of the law. His opinions cannot be successfully combatted by logic, but only by supplementary legislation. If what Congress enacted is not what Congress intended, it is quite proper that they should make a new attempt to embody their actual meaning in a statute. It is not the Attorney-General who has made a July session necessary, but the clumsiness of Congress in enacting a law which the military commanders cannot understand, and which the law-officer of the government required weeks of laborious study and reams of paper to expound. If what Congress wished to enact is so different from what they did enact that they refuse to stand by their work when it is explained, it is better that they should repudiate it now by an extra session, than repudiate it hereafter by rejecting the reorganized States. The South have a right to know, definitely and finally, what is to be required of them; and after a delay of more than two years Congress cannot be too prompt and explicit in supplying the information. Whether the conditions finally insisted on are to be hard or lenient, it is inexcusable and disgraceful that the South has not yet been permitted to know what they are.

We trust that the President and the Democratic members of Congress will not make a futile opposition to the majority of Congress. Any opposition which has a reasonable chance of accomplishing results, will command our vigorous co-operation. But we see no advantage in getting the better of the enemy in a preliminary skirmish, if we

are certain to lose the main battle. It is quite possible that, if the Democratic members all attend there may be Republican absentees enough to give temporary effect to a veto. But a veto thus supported would settle nothing. Its only consequence would be to postpone restoration, and intensify Republican hostility. A veto, if not immediately overridden, would merely keep Congress in session until the exasperated Republicans could rally their absent members, and then, with their assured two-thirds, they would enact what they pleased. The President may feel bound to acquit his conscience and wash his hands of a nefarious violation of the Constitution by new vetoes; but we cannot see that the Democratic members are under any obligation to be in their places to take advantage of possible Republican absences, when the only effect would be a fruitless postponement. All our sympathies go with the militant Democracy, but we prefer to deliver blows where blows will *tell*; or at least, to discharge no blunderbusses whose recoil make their breech more dangerous than the muzzle.

The President and his cabinet made a total surrender, when they admitted his obligation to execute an unconstitutional law passed over his veto. By this admission, voluntary or extorted, the President is foreclosed from any effective opposition to the will of a Congress whose term lasts as long as his, with two-thirds (and a surplus) of the members against him. The elaborate opinions of the Attorney-General discuss merely what Congress has enacted, and raise no question of its right to enact. This practical admission of the supremacy of Congress renders further opposition idle; for Congress cannot be bound by its past enactments. If it does not like its Reconstruction law, as the Executive interprets it, it can alter, modify strengthen, and guard it at its pleasure; and the President is as much bound to execute the supplementary amendments as he was the original law. After a complete surrender of the whole, it is idle to try to reserve a part, when the same power which extorted the first surrender will be equally absolute and exacting in respect to the reservation.

For our part, we believe that Congress will bungle worse in trying to amend the Reconstruction law than they did in framing it. They are undertaking a task of which they understand neither the magnitude nor the difficulty, as the July session will abundantly disclose. It is our policy (since we cannot restrain them) to throw the reins loose upon their necks and let them plunge blindly into the thicket and down the precipices which beset their path. Their further blunders will supply us with fresh arguments, and we must interpose no obstacle to their commission. Let them heap up wrath against the day of retribution. Let us give them no handle for charging the postponement of restoration upon us. We cannot restore the Union until we come into power. Our road to success lies through their demonstrated incompetency. The Reconstruction law, which it took them two years to frame, breaks down as soon as an attempt is made to execute it. A more elaborate attempt is certain to issue in a more disgraceful failure. It would be easy to show why they cannot succeed, but the country will be disabused only by costly experience. We therefore welcome a July session and a new crop of Republican blunders.

The New York *Times*, speaking of

THE PURPOSES OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY,

says that:

So far as its regular organizations are concerned, the Republican party had never countenanced the extreme principles of some of the leaders. When the question of reconstruction was in its earlier stages, and the proposed Constitutional Amendment formed the sum of the demands made by Congress upon the excluded States, the party Conventions in the North and West, accepted that measure as a finality. Had the South ratified it promptly, the party would have been pledged by the action of its State Conventions to hold that ratification conclusive, despite all the dissatisfaction of the Radicals. The great body of the party, speaking through the Conventions, ranged themselves on the side of moderation and conciliation, content to take the Constitutional Amendment as a guarantee of the future safety of the Union and the future justice of the freedmen, which constitute the main ends of the reconstruction policy.

The obstinacy of the South rendered other measures necessary, and the legislation of the last session was the result. Its increased stringency grew out of the more urgent requirements of the occasion, as understood by the Republican party. The objects in view are still the same; and the means employed are not more harsh than to the party judgement has seemed necessary for the completion of reconstruction. The first process—that of the Constitutional Amendment, with its dependence on the voluntary action of the Southern people—had failed. Compulsion was, therefore, substituted for voluntaryism, in no vindictive spirit, but under the conviction that Congress must do for the South and the country that which the South unwisely refused to do for itself.

And the party everywhere declares its adhesion to the present scheme of Congress as the sole basis of reconstruction. Individual Radicals may insist on severer penalties and renewed delays. They may threaten further legislation as preliminary to the readmission of the South. But the State Conventions which have been recently held, vindicate the party from the suspicion of bad faith. In every instance these conventions have expressly referred to the acts now in operation as providing the measures by which they are prepared to abide. They affirm the justice of these measures, and to all practical purposes their finality. They have nowhere and in no manner, directly or indirectly afforded encouragement to the ulterior measures with which the country has been threatened.

The Conventions of the Republicans of Maine and Pennsylvania are noticeable in this respect, because their resolutions have been prepared and adopted with a full consciousness of the spirit in which Congress will next week reassemble. The resolutions are firm, as they have need to be. They assure Congress of the hearty approval of the party to the full extent of the present legislation. But they give no encouragement to propositions or discussions tending to re-open the reconstruction question, undo all that has been done, and introduce new elements of strife and complication. A marked and most honorable moderation pervades the resolutions of both Conventions. They reveal, indeed, a determination to allow of no trifling on the part of the South. They are a pledge of further support if further measures be ultimately found essential. But in the meantime they sustain the reconstruction scheme as it is, with a candor and fairness that should do much toward counteracting the misapprehensions to which the violence of the extremists has exposed the Republican party.

The N. Y. *Herald*, in an article on the

JULY SESSION,

says:

It is fixed that there will be a quorum in each house on Wednesday next, and as the two houses are already organized we may safely assume that their first proceeding will be the dispatch of a joint committee to the White House to inform the President that Congress is in session and ready to receive any comunication he may have to submit.

In response to a committee of this sort at the opening of the March session, although the inital session of the Fortieth Congress, the President had nothing to say. He had no congratulations to offer, nor any recommendation or remonstrance. He had defined his position in his veto message against Reconstruction bill No. 1, and the new Congress, without much loss of time, proceeded to define its position in Reconstruction bill No. 2, or the supplemental bill to No. 1. Now, in his execution of these measures, the President, in diverging from the line of march adopted by the War Office and the five military comanders, cannot very well escape the duty of some explanation to Congress. The very presence of Congress, under the circumstances, will involve an accusation of infidelity against him, in failing to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed." We think it most probable, therefore, that he will have a message to submit in vindication of his recent course, under the opinions of his Attorney-General, as next in order to an opinion from the Supreme Court.

But, with or without a message from the Executive, we may safely assume that the treatment of his Attorney-General's opinions by Congress will be "short, sharp and decisive." Gen. Sheridan will be applauded, and Gen. Pope, Gen. Sickles, Gen. Schofield and Gen. Ord will be endorsed as good and faithful officers, and we dare say that the existing laws, as executed by them respectively, even to the removal of refractory civilians, will be explicitly reaffirmed by Congress. Beyond some such stringent explanatory act of reconstruction, embracing, perhaps, an ultimatum to the rebel States, we expect little or nothing from this extraordinary session. The meeting of a legislative body in the northern temperate zone, in the "heated term" of July, is suggestive of a revolutionary crisis, and July, as attested in the revolutionary chapter of France, the United States and other countries, is the most revolutionary month in the calendar. There will be enough, however, of revolution in a single reconstruction bill for the ensuing session of Congress. The President's construction of the existing laws has placed the ten rebel States completely in the hands of the republican party, and Congress, after carefully providing to hold those States in this position, may safely adjourn till October or December.

The impeachment committee are said to be actively at work again in examining witnesses and in hunting up evidence for the conviction of Andrew Johnson of certain "high crimes and misdemeanors" demanding his removal. But Mr. Johnson need not be alarmed. He is too useful to the republican party where he is to be removed, and there are men who think that substituting Hon. Ben Wade for the remnant of his term would be jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire. Nor do we apprehend even a serious agitation in July of the confiscation scheme of Old Thad Stevens." A speech from the old man will serve till the next session the purpose of the radical electioneering game among the Southern blacks. Greeley, we fear, is asking more than will be conceded, in asking that the door be closed between them and their expected free farms before their votes are secured in all the processes of reconstruction. To sum up, we expect that the business of the impending session will be limited to an explanatory reconstruction bill and some increased appropriations of money to carry out the law; that the impeachment committee will ask an extension of time for their investigations, and that the extension will be granted in order to keep the rod suspended over the President's head; that "Old Thad" will be indulged in a speech or two on confiscation, but that his bill will be laid on the table or postponed, say to the first Monday in December next. A bill which will secure in their reconstruction and restoration to Congress the ten excluded rebel States as republican States will do for the July session, and such a bill may be expected. From this new point of departure all the remaining old party lines of demarcation will be blotted out, and the work of a new and comprehensive reconstruction of parties and party issues will begin.

The *Tribune* says of

THE LESSON FOR CONGRESS.

Mr. Johnson has taught us one lesson which we hope Congress will take to heart. It is clear enough that our laws must be framed so that the Executive cannot misinterpret them. The President, in the prosecution of his favorite policy, is ready to force whatever construction pleases him upon the acts of Congress, and has no intention of consulting the obvious and notorious intention of their framers, unless it coincides with his own predilections. The Reconstruction bill was practically a code of directions for the restoration of the Southern States to their place in the Union, and ought to be interpreted by a plain and common sense view of the spirit of the Legislature which passed it. Mr. Johnson chooses to regard it as a code of penalties, and to be interpreted by the very strictest letter of the law. The necessity for a July session to set the matter right is of the President's making; but we cannot hold Congress altogether acquitted. That body has no business to pass bills that are capable of such woeful misinterpretation. Surely there are lawyers enough in the Senate and the House to draw up an act which cannot be evaded; and when the Executive is notoriously anxious for an opportunity of evasion a close scrutiny of every passage of the bill becomes of urgent necessity. We hope that when Congress meets next week it will abstain from sounding speeches and give its best work to making the Reconstruction legislation too clear for the perverseness of a Johnson or the ingenuity of a Stanbery to distort its meaning. Let us have no tedious debates, but good, honest, keen work.

The New York *Express*, in an article on

NEGRO SUFFRAGE,

says:

There has been, and there yet is, an intimation, in one of the city Democratic journals, that Negro Suffrage is *an open issue* with Democrats, and that a man can be a Democrat and vote to degrade the white laborer of the North to the race and *caste* degradation of the negro. There never was a greater mistake—for the greatest of all issues between Democrats and the Republican Oligarchy is that of Negro Suffrage. It is about the only issue, for Tariffs and about everything else dwindle into insignificance when compared with it.

The Oligarchs and Monopolists of the North—the men for 300 per cent. Tariff Bounties, are reconstructing the South, so as to use the negro vote there, to force the consumers of the North to keep up their Tariff Bounties. These Oligarchs of the North are trying to work the negro as political slaves, just as the overseers of the South used them as working slaves. Hence the Five Monarchies, and all the tyrannies connected therewith! The Democracy of the North and West are dead against all this, and united on it too.

The question here, at home, is, as on our own soil, when confined to our own State, of but little practical importance to us, right here—but of the greatest practical importance to us elsewhere, and of the greatest theoretical importance, everywhere.

The Democratic theory and principle is, that this is a Democratic government of white men, made for white men, and exclusively for white men.

The reason that this government of white men should be kept for white men, is, that the white man alone is capable of self-government, and alone can maintain a free government. No other races have ever maintained such a Government, or ever can. The White man is the superior man, the dominant man, over the African, the Mongolian, the Esquimaux, or other species of men, and was designed and destined by God to be. All attempts of our race to share government, and our society with the inferior races of men, in Hayti, Jamaica, or Spanish America here, in America, or in Asia, or North Africa, have been destructive of both races. Amalgamation is death, both to White men, Negro men, or Mongolian men. Equality and Fraternity with these lower races is against the will of God—and God punishes by the destruction of both races all these violations of His Holy Will.

SOUTH TEXAN.

A LETTER from South Texas to the Philadelphia *Press* says: I hear a great many incidents in regard to the discharging of laborers by their employers, or of fining them heavily because of their attending political meetings and otherwise testifying to their determination to stand up for their own convictions. I have no doubt whatever that there is a wide-spread determination to bring this pressure to bear upon the newly enfranchised. It is even spoken of boldly and plainly. Men say that they will have the negroes' votes, and that they always have controlled him. I have heard it in a hundred different ways during my journey, but never so plainly expressed as in a conversation I had a day or two since on the cars. Two persons seated behind me gave an opportunity of opening a conversation with them, of which I quickly availed myself. After desultory talk about crops, etc., we got on politics. I found both were ultra Southern. The more frank of the two was a Virginian, and had evidently been a soldier, bearing as he did an ugly wound mark in his forehead. The other was a Tennessean. He was much bitterer in his speech. Of course the Radicals were denounced and so were the "niggers"—that's a matter of course. The question came up as to the manner in which they'd vote. Both declared they would go for their employers. "Of course they would—they knew where their bread came from," said one of them with a cunning leer. I quietly remarked that some of them might, provided a hint was given them broad enough to understand. "Oh! we'll do that," was the laughing reply. "Do you think it right," I replied, "to force a man who works for you to vote as you please, because he gives you labor in return for bread?" "Yes, I do, by——!" said the Virginian; "I've a right to do anything I can to prevent his robbing me. The niggers have gone crazy about confiscation. None of them can get any more work or pay out of me if they vote the d—d Radical ticket."

I said something about a man's being free to vote as he wanted to. "Free, be damned?" was the vigorous reply; "he's got to work for me and my friends, or he can't eat—that's the long and short of it—he must vote as we want him, or he'll starve."

And this is exactly what is meant in the South. The unwisdom of leaving the freedmen landless grows daily more apparent. I shall never forget the look on the face of one I met in the far South; never forget the hapless, dejected, yet thoughtful air which rested on the figure and in the attitude of a colored man with whom I was talking on this question—on the condition of himself and people. He was a middle-aged man; his frame was bowed with toil; hands were horny and gaunt; the face could look stolid and stupid enough when some of the unfriendly whites were by, but it had a keen expression on it as I talked with him, though very wistful. "It's hard, mighty hard, sah! to be left at my age without anything. Dees boys thar can stand it, but we's growing old, sah! 'Tis hard getting along wid anybody. Some Norden white gemmen said to me tother day that we ought not to ask more dan any one else—we's got our freedom, and that's all de poor white man of de North's got. It 'pears to me he is mistaken. De poor man North has larning—that's a blessed ting; den he's neber been a slave—that's better, sah! Den all the land be's not owned by his enemies—de men who've 'pressed us all own cities, and who won't let de brack man have any to rent eben. I tell you, sah! that tho' we's free, it's mighty hard for de brack man to get along har, *without he crawls like de brack snake, on his belly.*"

It aptly and perfectly illustrated the position. The negro will never be practically free until he shares the land with the white man. Perhaps this cannot be wisely done by confiscation, but there is still in these States a large amount of public lands, belonging to either General or State government. There is a good deal of land to be sold under the law which graduated the prices according to the years it had been in the market. I am told that in Alabama there are some six million acres of public lands to be sold at 12 1-2 cents per acre. In North Carolina it is estimated there are about a million acres. All the land belonging to these States ought to be confiscated, as Mr. Stevens's bill proposes. All that is in the market, but not open to homestead settlement, ought to be at once made so. There are two other ways which land can be placed in the way of the negro. The bankrupt law has just gone into operation. At least three-fifths of the entire South must pass through its portal. In the Carolinas there are reported to be eighty thousand suits in the courts, which must all end in the defendants going through a process of insolvency. There is an equal proportion in other States waiting this relief. I am not aware what rules the Supreme Court has adopted as to the disposal of land when among the bankrupt's assets and to be sold by the marshal. But when Congress assembles a supplementary law ought to pass which shall, among other things, include the division of these lands into small parcels, in no case of more than eight acres, and an equal proportion always to be subdivided into lots from twenty acres up. Give the negro the fair chance to buy this land; do not let him be overruden by combinations; protect him at the sales, and you will find that they will be the most numerous class of buyers. Another method is to at once abolish the present illegal State governments, and so pave the way for a speedy reconstruction. When that is done, and the representatives of labor get into the State Legislatures, one of their first duties will be to revise the tax laws. In all these ex-slave States it will be found that the revenue was unequally raised, the land being favored by being more or less exempted from its due share of the burdens of government. Let the loyal legislator "put the boot on the other leg," and make the land bear the main burden. The owners of great estates can't stand that, and the land will have to be seized for the taxes. Make liberal laws regulating tax sales, and the inequalities will begin to vanish.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1867.

Wendell Phillips's

SPEECHES AND LECTURES, a handsomely-bound volume, 562 pages, with steel portrait, will be sent, post-paid, to any person renewing a subscription for the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD and sending the name of one new subscriber ($6), or for two new subscribers, $3 a year.

A $100 U. S. Bond

(5-20, with 6 per cent. interest-bearing coupons attached, payable in gold), will be paid to the person who sends, by or before November 1st, the largest number of paid-in subscriptions for the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD for 1867; also 75 cents commission for each yearly subscription, in addition to the Bond.

WENDELL PHILLIPS is Special Editorial Contributor.

Address AARON M. POWELL,

Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard,

39 Nassau street, New York.

JULY FOURTH.

INDEPENDENCE DAY! The ninety-second of those held famous. Nearly a century since the nation stood up among its fellows! How have we used that century? Like a just-emancipated boy, intoxicated with freedom and strength, laughing at obstacles, careless how much evil he does or how much sin he commits. Only within half a dozen years have we sobered down to a serious effort to fiulfil the great pledge that, under our rule, all men shall be free and equal.

Could we limit this pledge to *men*, probably the century will not close without its being accomplished; but its essence and true meaning includes both sexes, and we shall never be able to bind the great DECLARATION, like a frontlet, on unblushing brows, while woman is disfranchised. We get *man*hood equality and representative government from the Church: woman's equality in political life—herself man's fellow and comrade there—we ought to have brought from those German woods whence we issued on our way to world-wide empire. Feudalism stamped out this custom under its mailed heel; and, following this iron rule, a civilization brought from the Mediterranean—Roman, Greek and Jewish—seemed to bury out of sight forever this just and wholesome law. But the vitality of our race and blood outlives all imported customs. Slowly, through feudal mail and the debasing one-half-ness of Oriental civilization, crops out again the old German habit—woman man's fellow and comrade everywhere. After sixty generations, and four thousand miles distant from their cradle, the old features reappear. Many years will not elapse before another visitor may record, as Cæsar did, that "on all grave matters they take counsel with women." Then July 4th may be hailed for LIBERTY day as truly as INDEPENDENCE day, and no thoughtful man will need, as now, to hang his head when the great DECLARATION is read on this anniversary.

But this 4th day of July will be renowned above its fellows. To-day assembles the Great Council of the Nation, in extra session, to see "that the Republic receives no harm." Let us hope they will inaugurate such a policy as will reassure all men. Break up the landed aristocracy of Rebeldom, and create millions of small holdings—the only sufficient basis of the ballot-box. Timid men fear this will exasperate the rebels. They hate us as bitterly as they can already. Nothing we do can increase this hate. The mothers are teaching their children to hate us. Nothing we can do will give this hate longer life than such teachings ensure. Confiscation does not increase such hate. *Confiscation only disarms it.* If you cannot convert your enemy, it is wise to take away his arms. This confiscation does.

Sweep out of the way, by express declaration and enactment, all these shams and spectres of pretended State governments.

Increase, if necessary, the military force at the South. Let no village, however distant, no man however obscure, be able to escape its all-present control.

Propose such amendments to the Federal Constitution as shall render needless this vigilant supervision of, and vexatious interference with, State laws relating to the negro race.

By appropriate clauses, cut down State sovereignty to such small dimensions as shall leave no ground for race-hatred and class-legislation to stand upon.

All these measures are needed in order that wholesome laws may have free course to run. But the breakwater against which Congressional action beats in vain is not the South. Dismayed, although embittered, the South, left to itself, would be on its knees. The Traitor in the White House is the Nation's obstacle and the Rebel's hope.

Unless Congress deliberately intends to waste the next two years, and risk defeat in 1868, it will impeach and remove the inveterate and besotted rebel, and relieve us from the incubus of him and his Cabinet. We venture the assertion that leading men in the Republican party see the necessity of this, and if they refuse to do it, the sole reason will be fear of harm to that party—a fear which no evidence justifies—a risk trifling beyond adequate description, unless *their conduct* makes it otherwise.

Of course we do not mean that you can safely impeach or successfully resist the President if the Nation is to follow the sad and disgraceful example of Massachusetts. What a chapter of absurdities! An institution—Freemasonry—illegal in Massachusetts—its very existence a lie—invites a member's presence at its unholy rites. What right has the Governor of Massachusetts to add dignity to such scenes?

Yet State officials and city officials crowd to give importance to the occasion. A Federal Senator adds his indorsement. The President of Harvard College, *of course*, appears. The chief of the clergy (wheresoever the carcass is, there will the "vultures" be gathered together) contribute their support. Think of Seward, the first stone of whose fame was the profession of Anti-masonry, sharing in such a journey!

I know the excuse—the office, as Shakspeare tells us, even "a dog's obeyed in office." I scoff at the excuse. When the President travels, *as President*, magistrates may be bound in etiquette, to notice him. But even then I commend to Senators and Governors the high-toned orders of Secretary Wells quoted below.* Alas that they fall beneath even his standard! Waiving this, I contend that when Andrew Johnson (*not the President*) travels as a *Free Mason*, to be present at illegal rites in Massachusetts, there is no need or pretence of excuse for Magistrates to notice him. When these men wake up to find how much added obstinacy Andrew Johnson has carried home from this occasion and how much popular opposition to him has been dulled by such a Massachusetts welcome, they will recognize their folly and their sin.

Men talk of an extra session to last only a few days—just to stop the leak Stanbery has made in the Military Bill and then adjourn. That he may make another flaw and thus necessitate another session, I suppose? Some hundred years ago, Boston made a by-law that no negro should walk the streets at night without a lantern. All negroes carried lanterns, *empty*. The fathers met again and enacted that the lanterns should have candles. They did thenceforth, but not *lighted*. Again the fathers met and ordered lanterns with lighted candles; and so accomplished their intent—a story of legal evasion not wholly unlike one the *Spectator* records.

Does Congress mean to follow this example, meeting as often as one law is invented; adjourning when it is remedied, to wait for another attack on its legislation, and so drawl on? While enemies construe, and execute its laws Congress cannot safely adjourn. No need to increase our army at the South if only Congress will remain in session. While Johnson holds the White House, Congress must encamp in the Capitol. Members may be mustered out, or have leave of absence, when the White House surrenders or is cleansed. Not until then. WENDELL PHILLIPS.

---

* A REFRESHING REBUKE.—The Worcester *Spy* says: It is so long since the Secretary of the Navy has been in a position to be applauded by his old friends, that such a novelty deserves mention. In a correspondence growing out of the refusal of our naval officers to salute the Admiral of the Peruvian navy, who was a deserter from our service, and had been in the rebel navy, Mr. Seward apologized to the Peruvian government, and said our officers ought to have saluted its flag, no matter who bore it. Mr. Welles, however, replies with uncommon spirit, sustaining the American officers, and administering a very salutary rebuke to Mr. Seward.

"Gen. Washington," he wrote, "would not have extended courtesy to Benedict Arnold because Great Britain gave him a commission and uniform; nor would any general officer in the American army have treated him with respect. Were the French government to appoint Mr. Slidell, or the British government Mr. Mason, minister to the United States, I cannot suppose that our government or its executive officers would receive either of those unpardoned rebels, or extend to them official courtesy. By the same rule I believe that our naval officers should be governed as regards their intercourse with the late Commander Tucker, who, while yet a rebel against our government, has been placed at the head of the Peruvian navy. If the Peruvian government thinks proper to receive into its service, criminals and fugitives from the United States, we cannot prevent it; but having failed in comity towards the United States, that government cannot, I think, complain of any disrespect or want of courtesy on the part of our naval officers in declining to exchange civilities with such fugitives or criminals from our country."

THE STATE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

WE present this week, elsewhere, the Report of the Committee on Suffrage, proposing certain amendments to our State Constitution. As we have anticipated, the Committee propose to strike out all discriminations based on color, and to embody in the Constitution the fact that men are to be dealt with in this State henceforth according to their conduct, without regard to their complexion. The Convention will undoubtedly endorse this proposition, and the electors, we trust, will ratify it at the polls in November. Though to do this at so late a day is but tardy and partial justice towards a long-suffering, proscribed class, we shall rejoice greatly in its final consummation. The enfranchisement of the hitherto proscribed colored men of the State is a matter of great moment to themselves personally; as parties stand related to each other, it is important as giving an added element of strength to the more radical of the two parties; and in its bearing upon the national question of equal political rights for the colored race at the South, it possesses a most important significance. The old supporters of slavery rely upon one device still to defeat the measure at the Autumn elections. This is embodied in the minority report proposing invidiously to separate this single question of negro enfranchisement from the other amendments to the Constitution, to be specially voted against by the heavy whiskey and ignorant foreign vote of this city, combined with all the negro hate which may be aroused throughout the State. We trust that no such separation of this question from the others involved in the numerous amendments to be proposed, will be permitted by the Convention. That a strong effort is to be made in this direction is evident from the tone of the so-called "Democratic" press. The *Express* very frankly says: "*The Democratic theory and principle is that this is a Democratic government of white men, made for white men, and exclusively for white men,*" and that "*Equality and Fraternity with these lower races is against the will of God—and God punishes by the destruction of both races all these violations of his holy will!!*" The *World*, with the same intent as the *Express*, is, for prudential reasons, more wily and noncommittal in its treatment of the question, endeavoring so to make its record as to be able, in view of the uncertain situation of its Southern coadjutors, to go either way as, in the future, party necessity may dictate. We urge colored men and their friends in this city and throughout the State to make prompt and vigorous remonstrance against this uncalled for and invidious proposition submitted by Mr. Cassidy, which has the support of every sham Democrat, and will appeal strongly to the latent prejudice of many "moderate" and "conservative" Republicans.

We regret that the Committee reported against the enfranchisement of women. They saw fit to ignore the numerous petitions which have been forwarded to the Convention from all parts of the State, and the able arguments addressed to them, together with the noble example of Kansas. In this we think they have greatly erred. They suggest, it is true, that the Convention can easily change their proposed amendment to cover womanhood suffrage if so disposed. So too the Convention could as easily have changed it the other way if the committee had frankly and fairly met the question, as in duty bound to do. The Chairman, it is well known, is in favor, personally, of extending the franchise to women. There is no doubt that the majority of the committee would have gone with him in favor of the measure if he had desired it, while Mr. Cassidy confesses himself (as a partisan manœuvre) on the fence, ready in a given contingency to go either way. It is notorious that the committee purposely prejudged and determined the question upon other than its own merits. We hope, therefore, that the Convention will still authorize a special committee as proposed by Judge Graves, and that the question may come favorably before that body, and from thence go to the polls for adjudication in November. With a hearty support from all who are in favor of political equality for women, it can be triumphantly carried, and New York be first to establish real Republican equality. The press and the clergy of this State are very remiss in failing to make exhortations to right action in connection with the Convention. So far as we have observed, this journal alone, of the large number issued daily and weekly in this city and State, has appealed earnestly for a recognition of woman's political equality by the Legislature which provided for the Convention, and by the Convention itself; while the clergy, with rare exceptions, are silent, if not opposed. This is the people's opportunity, and ought for the cause of human liberty and in the interests of a broader civilization to be adequately improved.

JOHN STUART MILL ON THE PUNISHMENT OF REBELS.

OUR views in regard to the necessity of *punishing* treason have been criticised in some quarters. We are glad to see how exactly our principles are endorsed by JOHN STUART MILL, in speaking, May 25, of the Fenians:

"It is necessary to punish them. It is necessary to punish any unsuccessful revolt, because no man has a right to endanger the lives of his fellow-creatures by raising civil war unless the event proves that there was such a feeling in the country at the time that he had a reasonable prospect of success. (Hear, hear.) If people did not risk anything by making these attempts, we should have them made upon all sorts of absurd grounds by small minorities. It is necessary to punish these people, but it is not necessary to hang them. (Hear.) It is important that the world should know that you, the people of England, abhor the idea of staining the soil with the blood of political martyrs. (Hear, hear.) Political malcontents are not generally bad men; they are generally better than the average. They very often do wrong things, but the man who will risk his life and all that is dear to him for public objects, ought to excite a feeling of pity, and not of hatred. (Hear, hear.) If he is not successful, his failure will itself be a terrible blow and punishment to him.

A Voice—How would you punish them?

Mr. Mill—I would punish them by imprisonment; but they should not be imprisoned for life. They should not be treated like the scum of the earth, and we would always hope that the time would come, and we would do our utmost to make the time come, when an amnesty would let them all out of confinement. (Hear.)

ON our first page will be found an interesting letter from our esteemed friend NATHANIEL BARNEY, upon the early history of Anti-Slavery action in Nantucket. The facts presented by him will be new to most of our readers. It will be seen that opposition to slavery among the early Friends of Nantucket ante-dates the American Anti-Slavery Society by a century. During the arduous struggle of the last quarter of a century, our cause has had an efficient and devoted representative on the island, in the person of NATHANIEL BARNEY.

PERSONAL.

Miss Anna E. Dickinson is to spend the summer at Orient Point, L. I.

Giles B. Stebbins has assumed temporarily the editorial care of the *Rural New Yorker*, at Rochester, N. Y.

Dr. E. D. Hudson of this city, we are glad to notice, has been awarded a bronze medal for Artificial Limbs at the Paris Exhibition.

Sallie Holley lectured on the 26th ult., at North Hempstead, L. I. She had, we learn, a good audience, was listened to with much interst, and obtained several subscribers for THE STANDARD. She was a guest while on the Island in the pleasant home of our friends Joseph and Mary Post.

Miss Louisa M. Alcott, who has been abroad for some time on a health-seeking mission, has returned, somewhat invigorated. Some little time ago, says the *Commonwealth*, she sent the manuscript of a novel to a publishing firm in Boston, who, in some unaccountable manner, lost it. They sent her a check for $200, which may or may not be adequate compensation for the lost book.

William Lloyd Garrison, now in England, was entertained at a breakfast in St. James's Hall, London, on Saturday last. John Bright presided, and addresses were delivered by Earl Russell, the Duke of Argyle and Mr. Garrison. Letters were read from the Count of Paris and Charles Francis Adams, the letters rather reserved and qualified. A large number of distinguished people were present.

On Thursday last, says the N. Y. *Evening Gazette*, Miss Mattie Griffith of this city was married here by Rev. Dr. Cheever, to Mr. Albert G. Browne, Jr., of Boston. Miss Griffith is a native of Kentucky, having for a number of years been a poetical contributor to the Louisville *Journal*. Her poems, which were full of tenderness, sweetness and passion, were afterward collected and published in a neat little volume that had a large sale in the West and South. She is a cousin Germane of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, and, when last in Europe, spent the summer at his country seat near London. Mr. Browne is a journalist and writer by profession, having been for some years a correspondent of the *Tribune*, though he has recently permitted his pen to be idle, having no need of employing it for pecuniary motives. Miss Griffith, who has many friends and admirers in New York, goes hence to reside in Boston, and will be much missed by the large circle she has done so much to enliven and entertain.

"Warrington," of the Springfield *Republican*, writes: "How Johnson came to visit Boston will always be a mystery. Nobody wanted to see him, and everybody is glad he is gone. A very large majority of the Masonic fraternity dislike him, and abhor his conduct, and many of them I know are profoundly disgusted with him as a Mason and a man. The order has a comfortable number of copperheads in its ranks, and it was probably easy for these to persuade the rest that it would give *eclat* to the dedication of their new building to get the President here. As for the city and State officials they of course did not want him, and it must have been a great trial to them to receive him with politeness. In for a penny in for a pound, however, and as they must do something, they went in so deeply that it must be confessed they rather overdid the matter. You should have seen the President bowing and scraping to the crowd! Poor Mr. Dame, the Grand Master, must have had a dreadful time of it, holding an umbrella over the august head of the distinguished guest. Instead of sitting quietly in his seat, raising his hat to the ladies and occasionally bowing to the right and left, Johnson stood up, as well as he could, which was but poorly, under the umbrella, and sprawled about from one side to the other, scooping his hat this way and that. I thought of the old nursery lines:

"He began to compliment
And I began to grin,
How do you do, and how do you do,
And how do you do again?"

The Rev. Rowland Connor of Boston, whose eloquent and radical address before the New England Anti-Slavery Convention, appeared recently in THE STANDARD, has, we learn, been officially called to account for his radicalism. The Boston *Traveller* of June 24th, says; "At the morning service in the School street Church yesterday, Rev. Mr. Connor, junior pastor, stated that he had been requested by the Executiv Commite of this parish to resign his position as junior pastor, on account of his connection with the Radical Convention which assembled in Tremont Temple during anniversary week; and that a meeting of the proprietors would be held in the vestry of the church next Thursday evening, to consider the subject. He then proceeded to deliver a discourse setting fourth his reasons for connecting himself with such an association as that complained of, which, he said, had been very much misunderstood and misrepresented. He contended that the greater portion of the leading philanthropists and great moral teachers of the age were outside of the church, and he wanted a faith and a church broad enough to embrace all men who were working for humanity, and thereby following in the footsteps of the Divine Master, who, while on earth, went about doing good. That while there were some sentiments uttered in that convention which he could not endorse, there was much to which he could say amen, and that he gained good by his attendance there. He noticed some of the objections made to his connection with that body,—that it was composed of men of various creeds, and that some avowed infidels took part in the proceedings, and contended that he had the authority of his Divine Master for so doing who "ate with publicans and sinners," much to the disgust of the Pharisees, who condemned him therefor. He was always glad to have an opportunity to speak or act with those who were not professed Christians, that he might exert an influence on them for good. As he understood the mission of Jesus Christ, he came into the world to save *sinners*, and not the righteous, and he quoted freely from the teachings of Christ and his apostles to sustain his position. After an earnest and impressive discourse (of which the above is but a very imperfect outline), he closed by saying: "If these views render me unfit to fulfil the duties of junior pastor of this society, so be it, *for I cannot help it.*" The congregation was a very large one, and Mr. Connor was listened to with marked attention throughout, and evidently had the sympathy and approval of a very large portion of his audience. Whatever may be the result of the meeting on Thursday evening, no one can help approving of the consistent, straightforward course pursued by Mr. C., in his determination to stand firm to his own convictions of right and duty, and suffer the consequences, rather than to be untrue to himself and to the cause he has espoused.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, June 30th, 1867.

AFTER the morning service of the Twenty-eighth Congregational Society of Boston to-day, a meeting was held of the Theodore Parker Freedmen's Aid Society. The reports of the progress of their work in the South were so full of interest and encouragement, that I can hardly find a fitter subject for this week's letter.

This Auxiliary of the New England Freedmen's Union Commission supports three teachers among the freed people, one in Maryland, one in Virginia, and one in South Carolina. Letters received from these, from which extracts were read in the meeting, give a most cheering account, not only of the success of that school-instruction which was the primary object of the enterprise, but of a steady advance in that chief element of reconstruction, the quiet practical admission, by both blacks and whites, of that new rule of civil and political life which makes them *fellow-citizens*. Wonderful transformation! It is only begun yet. It is slowly to advance through the lifetime of the present generation, before its full results will be realized; but even this beginning, quietly made and steadily increasing in spite of the existence, and the occasional expression, of an intensely adverse feeling on the part of the old slaveholders—and with so little obstruction from the ignorance and prejudice of the uneducated freedmen—is no less than wonderful.

Dickens gave us, long ago, an amusing description of the strange effect produced on the beholders by the appearance of an old acquaintance in entirely new relations. Who had ever heard the language or the tone of command or self-assertion from poor Kit Nubbles, the errand-boy? And how like a dream it must have seemed to little Jacob, and even to Barbara, when Kit, walking into an oyster-shop as bold as if he lived there, and not so much as looking at the counter or the man behind it, led his party into a box—a private box, fitted up with red curtains, white table-cloth and cruet-stand complete—and ordered a fierce gentleman with whiskers who acted as waiter, and called him, Christopher Nubbles, "sir," to bring three dozen of his largest sized oysters, and to look sharp about it. Yes, Kit told this gentleman to look sharp, and he not only said he would look sharp, but he actually did, and presently came running back with the newest loaves, and the freshest butter, and the largest oysters, ever seen. Then said Kit to this gentleman, "a pot of beer"—just so—and the gentleman, instead of replying, "Sir, do you address that language to me?" only said, "Pot o' beer, sir? Yes, sir," and went off and fetched it, and put it on the table.

Just so strange, just so utterly amazing it must have seemed to John Minor Botts when—lately addressing a meeting in Richmond, Va., on the subject of Reconstruction, he spoke of the desirableness of having some, at least, of the candidates for office taken from the old respectable Whig party, those who had been the gentlemen of property and standing, thus to avoid the disgrace of being governed entirely by negroes—he found himself interrupted by a black gentleman, just as well-dressed as himself, just as much at ease, just as well assured of a right to speak and act freely in that place as himself, with the suggestion—"Mr. Botts, Mr. Botts, please to state that a little less offensively." And Mr. Botts did not once think of replying, "Sir, do you address that language to me?" Still less did he threaten the interrupter with the calaboose for "insolence" in speaking before being spoken to. He apologized for his hasty language, and *did* state the matter "less offensively," still asking for the class-distinctions which he had at heart, but asking them of the party then in presence as civilly as he would have done of any other party. This single fact shows that the march of the blacks towards political equality has gone too far to be stopped, or even seriously checked.

I seem, perhaps, to have wandered from my subject; but this story of Mr. Botts was told in the meeting mentioned in the beginning of this letter, as one of the gratifying incidents witnessed by Mr. Charles W. Slack, in his recent visit to Richmond. Abundant evidence was seen there that the colored people understand the rights now legally belonging to them, and are going forward discreetly, but firmly, to the possession and exercise of these rights. Their children also, in the schools of Richmond, were going on admirably well. Preparations were making there for a school "exhibition," and the clear, distinct, intelligent reading, the accurate spelling and the good writing seen among these pupils by the Northern visitors convinced them that a very creditable exhibition would be made.

A report equally encouraging comes from the three teachers sent by the Theodore Parker Freedmen's Aid Society. Located in three different Southern States, Maryland, Virginia and South Carolina, they find in all an intense desire of the colored people for instruction. Their schools include both

the facts that half the Southern whites neglect and despise education, while all the Southern blacks eagerly seize it as soon as the opportunity is offered.

The meeting of the "Free Religious Association"—which was organized at Horticultural Hall in this city on anniversary week—has produced one result beyond those contemplated by its founders. Rev. Rowland Connor, colleague with Rev. A. A. Miner in the pastorship of the Universalist Church in School st., has been invited to resign that office by a vote of two to one in a meeting of pew-proprietors—in consequence, it is understood, of his having approved the sentiments, and taken part in the organization, of the Free Religious Association. It is understood that a majority of the *congregation* share the ideas of Mr. Connor in that matter, and approve his action; which consideration may perhaps induce him to hold his place quietly without volunteering a withdrawal. It seems a case like that of Mr. Pierpont in Hollis st., many years ago, when conservative or hunkerish ideas, backed by the money-power, tried to drive away a minister very acceptable to a majority of the people. Mr. Pierpont held his place for a long series of years, in spite of the efforts of this faction, and afterwards recovered his arrears of salary. One thing plainly appears from the present condition of the School street Society; that there are progressive people, ministers and laymen, among the Universalists, as among other sects. NORTH.

THE UNDERCURRENT.

BY JOHN T. SARGENT.

"There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of our God."

BENEATH all turbid streams of social strife,
All counter-currents with conflicting noise,
Where "RIGHTS OF MAN" are wrestling for their life,
And adverse waves are lifting up their voice,
There flows a tide, predestined by God's grace,
And, by his will majestic, onward driven,
To bear the fortunes of a suffering race
From tyranny of man to privilege God-given!
For half a century hindered in its course
By selfish prejudice of church and state,
That undercurrent has been gathering force
To save our Union from impending fate.
Yea; deep beneath the drift-wood of the hour
(The floating wrecks of too long-suffered wrong,
These riven shackles of despotic power,
The shattered remnants of what once was strong),
There moveth, still, with silent strength but *sure*,
The ground-swell of a power ordained to bear
Our suffering country onward to its cure,
With "EQUAL RIGHTS" established everywhere!
That full-crowned herald of her greatest good—
JUSTICE FOR ALL—must have triumphant sway,
And "FORWARD MARCH! till Freedom, as their food,
Is guaranteed to *all men*, and for aye!
And, whether *statesmen* trample under foot
The *civil* rights, which all alike should share,
Or *bigots* in the *church* themselves embrute
(Denying *freedom* to the *preacher* there),
Alike must come *this* verdict for their pains,
This judgment *certain!* (sure as there's a God):
AVAUNT YOUR SHACKLES! HENCE WITH ALL YOUR CHAINS!
This one word, FREEDOM! snaps your lifted rod!

NEW ORLEANS CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW ORLEANS, June 23d, 1867.

THE probability—nay, almost certainty—of a July session of Congress is having a most decided effect upon our District Commanders. Sickles, Sheridan and Pope begin to realize that they have the great loyal majority of the country in their support, and they are demonstrating accordingly. The letter of Sheridan to Grant, published this morning, wherein the President is *almost* set at defiance, is a very large straw in the direction of public opinion. It is the forerunner of an Administration which will more than ever incense the authorities in power, and correspondently delight the loyal element of the North.

"Gallant Phil" has now "cut loose" from Headquarters' base, and will execute the Reconstruction law according to the full intent and purpose of Congress. Should the President seek to reinstate the decapitated Monroe, Wells and others, then will Sheridan resign the reins of government—and here I speak *authoritatively*—for he will not attempt to reconstruct this District, unless full powers are guaranteed him in the removal of all *impediments*. But until such instructions come from Washington, you may expect to hear of Reconstruction radically in earnest in this direction.

Registration in this city up to the 19th inst. foot up white, 13,835; colored, 14,530. Colored majority, 995. It is thought that the same ratio will exist at the close of registration, so that by these figures it will be seen that the success of the Republican party in the coming city election, is by no means a foregone conclusion. It is claimed by the rebels—and I fear with much truth—that a large portion of the negroes will be induced to sustain the Convention candidates. If not so, the margin is so small, that a hard and close fight is inevitable. The Republican majority through the State will probably reach 5,000—that is, upon the calculation that the entire colored registry shall vote the Republican ticket; but if intimidation is successfully used—and it will be, if troops are not sent to every precinct—the rebels will gain the State. This condition of affairs is attributable to the construction that Attorney-General Stanbery has put upon the Registry clause of the Reconstruction act; for under that interpretation nearly every rebel in the State has been enfranchised. The number of disfranchised persons who have thus been emancipated, it is estimated, will reach 10,000, so that Mr. Johnson will have succeeded in carrying the State for his friends, should Congress fail now to come to our aid and so amend and explain their bill as to insure the rejection of these illegal votes and protection to the negro throughout the country. In this matter, Sheridan is powerless, and cannot, if he would, annul the orders from headquarters relative to registration. The rebels are watching the President's course with great anxiety, as they depend upon him to assist them out of their present troubles, and they are also keenly alive to all dissensions and splits that may arise in the Republican party, hoping by some means or other to prevent the calling of a Constitutional Convention this Fall, and it seems now that an opportunity is to be given them to carry out their designs, as the Republican party here has got into a sad muddle. It seems that the old Republican Central Executive Committee thought proper to call a State Convention, for the purpose of more thoroughly organizing the party, and for the appointment of a new Central State Committee. The Convention was held, a new platform enunciated, a Committee appointed, and the old Committee ordered to turn over to the new body its books and papers. This Convention was supreme authority, as it represented the Republican party of the *State*, whereas the old Committee was composed of delegates from the city of New Orleans alone. Although the greater portion of the old Committee were placed upon the new, nevertheless, after the adjournment of the Convention, certain persons felt that their claims of leadership had not been fully recognized, consequently resuscitated the old Committee, and the struggle now is, which is the head of the Republican party. Of course there can be but one result, and that must be the full recognition of the acts of the Republican State Convention, and its creature, the new Central Executive Committee. Still, the difficulty will, to a certain extent, make a split in the party, which at this time is to be deplored, as we need all the strength we can muster to carry the Constitutional Convention safely and successfully through. It is to be hoped that mild councils will prevail and the troubles be surmounted without detriment to the party.

Our new Governor does not fully come up to the required standard of Radical Republicanism. His affiliations—some of them—are suspicious, and indicate a *trimming* tendency not at all satisfactory to the old and tried Radicals of the State; as, for instance, in his *official* visit last week to the Public Institutions of the State, he selected as a companion—by special invitation—Judge Walker, former Editor of the *Delta* (the most violent rebel paper in the city), and now connected with the editorial corps of the *Crescent*, another sheet of the same stripe. This act, though perhaps trifling in itself, is, nevertheless, the theme of general comment among the Union people, and is made by the *Crescent* a subject of especial congratulation. It is thought that we have an abundance of citizens whose antecedents are not *black with treason*, upon whom this honor could and should have been conferred. This fawning sycophancy to traitors and their influence is contemptible, to say the least, and will, if I mistake not the views of Louisiana *loyalty*, most sadly miss its mark. Other instances of shortcomings, in the rejection of old Union men and the appointment of lately reconstructed rebels to office, might be mentioned, so that it is beginning to be questioned whether, after all, we have gained much of an improvement upon Wells, in the appointment of Benjamin F. Flanders to the Governorship of Louisiana.

While I am writing of State functionaries, it may be well to mention another person who is just now seeking some notoriety through "the press." Hon. E. Durell, Judge of our United States District Court, forwarded to Gen. Banks, on the 18th inst., in compliance with a resolution of the Louisiana State Convention of 1864, the pen used by him when President of the Convention in signing the ordinance of emancipation, accompanied by a letter of the "mutual admiration" order.

This letter has been published, and is looked upon here as a ridiculous effort of a fossilized Convention to curry favor with the set of Northern Conservative Republicans of which Gen. Banks is a fair type. When it is remembered that this same Judge Durell refused to recognise the Convention which resulted in the terrible massacre of last July, and by his influence and action contributed materially to the disastrous termination of the same, this last effort to rescue his name from the oblivion and obloquy to which it has been consigned in this State, will be properly understood and received. And when it is remembered how much Gen. Banks did to *put back universal suffrage* in this State, the following extract from the letter, in adulation of "the Red River hero," will also be properly appreciated:

"No one can have a higher claim to the distinction conferred by the resolution of the Convention than the Commanding General *to whose exertions in behalf of liberty and union the people of this State are so largely indebted.*"

I have an interesting tit-bit of news in connection with the removal of Gov. Wells, which is characteristic of our glorious "Phil." On the night previous to the *execution*, Sheridan received dispatches from Washington, informing him of Wells's opposition to the new Levee board. Sheridan immediately sent for his chief of staff, upon whose arrival the following colloquy took place:

Sheridan—"Do you believe, General, that Wells means fight?"

Gen. H.—"I most certainly do."

Sheridan—"Then, by G—d, issue an order for his removal *instanter*. I shant throw out a *skirmish* line in this fight. I'll attack the enemy in full force."

By three o'clock the same night (or rather morning), Wells was officially *guillotined*, and the Hon. T. J. Durant appointed to fill the office.

It is a fact that, in the struggle for political leadership and the desire of the quasi-Unionists to obtain control of the primary meetings, with a view to the State elections, most of the *original uncompromising* Union men hold themselves aloof, and it is as painful as true that these *staunch* Unionists (many of whom are in reduced circumstances) are left out in the cold by the "loyal" administers of justice who are now in power.

I regret also to state that the widow of the late Dr. Dostie (who was one of the martyrs of the last July massacre) is in a very destitute condition, being dependent upon the kindness of friends whose pleasure it is to share with her. But why cannot something be done for her? The wives of soldiers receive assistance from the government—public and private generosity is extended to them. Dr. Dostie was brave, true, loyal. Shall it be said that his widow lacks the necessaries of life, when hundreds of thousands are squandered daily upon unworthy objects?

A Conservative Republican, who holds a prominent office here and to whom a friend of Mrs. D. applied in her behalf, replied, "Oh! yes. He was a brave man, and *one day* a monument will be erected to his memory a hundred feet high;" but monuments are not food. Who will lay the corner-stone of one composed of noble deeds? VIATOR.

LETTER FROM A BOSTON LADY.

WE are kindly permitted to make these extracts from interesting private letters written at Warrenton, Va., the first of April, by a Boston lady, while on a visit at the house of John Mosby. Her acquaintance with his family is of ten years date, interrupted of course by the war:

It took us four hours and a half to come from Washington to Warrenton, sixty miles. The Orange and Alexandria R. R. cars must be entirely new. They are very nice and but few passengers, so you have plenty of air and room. This road is under Northern hands, and has a Vermont manager, residing in Washington.

All the way along we pass rifle pits, batteries, camping grounds, stockade forts, and, near Manassas Junction, several large earth forts, all built by our troops.

Warrenton is a pretty place on the top of a high hill, and has a view of the Blue Ridge, and a beautiful rolling country between. Before the war, there were many rich families here, and there are still quite a number of really good houses. The hotel is neat and comfortable. But the streets are dreadful for ruts, mud-holes and narrowness. The landlord said "Col. Mosby is now at the Court House, and I will send at once and let him know you are here."

He answered the message directly, by coming. He wore his blue military cape with red linings and top riding boots, and looks older, and improved with years since I last saw him. He asked me at once to go home with him, but I was too tired from the drive, and preferred to rest that night at the hotel. Next day he came with his oldest little girl, May, and took me three miles out to his home, over the muddiest road with the deepest ruts I ever passed in a carriage. His wife met me at their door, a most gentle, sensible, and kindly woman. They have four bright, nice children. The baby, Stewart (named for General J. E. B.) is, the dearest little thing I ever saw. Every day I threaten to confiscate her and carry her home. John is the gentlest and fondest of fathers. Has never spoken a harsh word to the children since I came. His mother is here with me, and we go walking over the hills. The grass is getting green and we have spent this afternoon on the piazza.

This is such a hilly country, full of little valleys with hills all around; and if you go over a hill in any direction, you are only in another valley all surrounded by hills. Little valleys just large enough for one farm. From some of the hills we see the Blue Ridge towering over all. This is six miles from Warrenton Springs, where Mrs. Mowatt used to go Summers. Our troops burnt all the buildings there. Shanties are now being put up, which are already engaged by Richmond families and others for the fashionable season.

Everybody is as kind and polite as possible, and there is no shadow of danger to me anywhere. They are thoroughly impressed with the superiority of the North, because it has beaten them! John Mosby says "you had money enough to hire all the nations of the earth to fight for you. You must have spent millions; for all the last of the war I did'nt capture a man that could speak good English."

I have had a great many conversations in which people have freely said they yet hoped for an independent government.

They do not think this new Military bill just, because the negro population through larger numbers can outvote the whites; while in many Northern States they are not allowed to vote. Mean little Connecticut is a stumbling stone to the people here, who say, why shall black men vote here, and not there? These people are like children, that behave outrageously, and expect to have all forgotten and forgiven. They always talk as if they were enduring dreadful hardships unjustly. I never felt before so much the difference between Northern and Southern character. We are matured, thoughtful, reasoning, cold, stern beside them. John Mosby himself is more a Northern man than any one I know here.

His law partner, one of the celebrated Black Horse Cavalry, took me all about Warrenton, and to the Confederate grave yard. It is newly arranged. There are rows and rows of graves, nearly all of wounded at the battles of Manasses, who died afterwards at Warrenton.

One-half I should think were marked unknown.

Our troops were in possession of Warrenton for the last two years of the war, and had a large encampment on the hills. The woods and fences are still all gone—used up by the Union soldiers for fire-wood.

Everybody, no matter where they come from, have seen and encountered our troops, had their houses sacked, or burned, and been obliged to feed us over and over; been routed out of their beds to have their houses searched. John Mosby's wife slept dressed, so often was she called up to answer demands, for her husband—sometimes roughly made, but always civil if authorized by Union officers.

I am sick at heart with the rehearsals of the same dismal story. The saddest look comes over John's face sometimes when he is telling me of the war. He says he is a royalist—does not believe in the people. That he always said the new Confederate government was a mistake, modelling itself after our republic. He has just had three cases in law offered him, in which the defence would rest on proving there never was a Confederate government, and consequently its money was worthless.

Estates sold during the rebellion and paid for in Confederate currency—and their old owners suing for recovery. He says he never can consent to make such a plea. He did not fight for a *sham*. He never risked and endured all he did—wounded five times—carries a ball now, for a non-entity. Others must if they can. His Lieut.-Col. and many of his men seem a warm-hearted, rollicking set, who love and admire their old commander. I have sat for hours listening to their stories of campaigning and narrow escapes, till it was like reading stories of Marion's men, the Cavaliers, or Rob Roy.

They never had any encampment or headquarters, but kept their houses in the mountains, and slept in the woods, or two or three together in houses, having appointments where to meet next. Mosby's command, never exceeding five hundred men, was entirely distinct from Lee's, and he was the only officer beside Lee that could grant furloughs. His orders were to capture trains and supplies, cut off all railroad communications, and in every way harass the Union army, with a main view to draw off from the great body of our army as many troops as possible. And he estimates that he, with sometimes but fifty, and never more than five hundred men, kept about thirty thousand Union troops busy taking care of them.

Gen. Grant, and other Union officers of whom I have inquired, admit that Mosby did nothing contrary to the rules of warfare—and John says there is nothing in the Military Bill that prevents him from voting.

He never took, or allowed his brother Willie (his adjutant) to take, or accept as a present from his men anything taken from prisoners. He says it would have destroyed his influence if he had fought for plunder, and now he has not enough to even buy a house. His wife sent to Kentucky and got some of her patrimony and has hired and fitted up this house quite comfortably and nicely.

He showed me traces on the walls of the records with which they were scribbled all over by our soldiers—their names and regiments—interspersed with a phrase that didn't read "*bless* Mosby!" Every house he knew of in the region bore the same allusion to him.

I am delighted to find John and Willie as they always were, total abstinence. John tells me the successful Southern generals, Stonewall Jackson and J. E. B. Stewart were thorough temperance men. He speaks in terms of the highest admiration and praise of Col. Charles Lowell as the best Union officer with whom he had any conflict.

I have passed a day with an aunt and cousins of Admiral Semmes, as they call him. He lived with them from boyhood. They are lively interesting people. Mrs. S. cannot come to Washington, because she does not like to meet her old acquaintance against whom she took sides in the war.

Gen. Pemberton, of Vicksburg notoriety, lives near. I have seen him. He seemed quite embarrassed. You know he was a Northerner, and U. S. officer, and resigned and went into the rebel service, and as he failed at Vicksburg was suspected by the rebels. So now, he is without friends on either side. He suffers, and is very sensitive they tell me.

At one locality among the Blue Mountains everybody complains of weakness, because it is the spring time—they say. The horses are weak because they are not well fed. A boy passed me there with a small load of wood drawn by four oxen, and they stopped every few steps, I said "are your oxen sick, or tired?" He replied, "no, they are weak."

People there live on coffee, ham, and corn bread—an unhealthy, dyspeptic diet, and I do not wonder they are weak. Mrs. Mosby's daughters told me that for days together, during the war, they had lived on only potatoes and salt and milk. Lee's army eat corn from the cob for three days before he surrendered. The Mosby's were at Lynchburg and heard the last guns of the war. One thing is remarkable—I have not heard a soul regret that slavery was gone. Mrs. Semmes and Mrs. Mosby and all I see testify to the admirable way in which the freed people bear their new state. And they do seem to me a more hopeful race in the mass than the whites. They are disappearing from these mountain districts, and going to Lynchburg—and larger towns—or back into secluded spots among the mountains, where they can easily raise enough to live upon. They are going to vote with undisputed right. The main anxiety of the white people being now to keep their lands. They could'nt be made to believe that Lee had actually surrendered, so sure were they of their cause.

FOR THE STANDARD.

VOX POPULI.

BECAUSE we have not words wherewith to tell
Our shame and sorrow, shall we then be dumb,
And help to shield the wrong as yet we cannot overcome?

Nay—who then should be silent, or who speak?
Nay—but we *must!* If we should hold our peace
The very stones would cry aloud, would cry and would not cease!

Voice of the people—like the voice of God!—
Ring through the chaos of this mighty doubt!
Ring clear and strong and firm, as though *indeed* a God spoke out!

Resolve the riddle: are we men or slaves?
Is all this warm, sweet blood that we have poured
But so much royal wine to grace the haughty Southron's board?

Alas, then, for the vintage!—red, blood-red!—
Oh, rich libation! Has it come to this?
Ay! even the Christ of God himself betrayed was *with a kiss!*

And even *he* was wounded in the house
Of his own friends. Oh, Christ of Freedom! thou,
Divine almost as he, and scorned, to a like fate must bow!

Thine are the cruel scourgings that he bore,
And thine, oh shame! the mocking robe and crown.
Alas, upon what sadder sight, sweet heavens! do ye look down?

That we should be so craven! God of love!
Forgive them, for they know not what they do
Who crucify Thy Son afresh and make him bleed anew.

And, for the rest, to whom thy Word has come,
"Cry aloud, spare not!" give us strength through all
To speak betimes the warning word, whatever shall befall.

Through gain and loss, through obloquy and praise,
Help us to lift thy standard in the van—
Our watchword "God," our battle-cry "The brotherhood of man!"

May 26, 1867. C. A. M.

A WOMAN'S EYES AND EARS IN PHILADELPHIA.

IT does seem to me, good STANDARD, that in these grand old Penn Sylvania (Penn Forests) good dame nature lavishes her choicest gifts; for such fair anemones and such blue violets as these that look up to me from every vale and hill, my eyes have never before seen. And then such a chorus as swells on the air with each morning's dawn, from the thousand stop organ in whose presence the big "Plymouth" and the big "Boston" sink into utter insignificance! Just now, the bobolink stop is predominant, and if any melody can be more saucily, rollickingly jolly than this, I have yet to hear it. How Mrs. Bobolink can ever sit still on her eggs while Mr. B. is cutting such capers, I can't conceive. She can't belong to the "Equal Rights Association," I'm sure, or she'd find some more progressive process for keeping her eggs warm. Well, I'm thankful I'm not Mrs. B., for with Mr. B. singing in that style, I should surely dance and sing too, and the eggs would get cold, and there'd be the mischief to pay generally.

But beyond and above the forests so grand, the fields so broad, the flowers so luxuriant, and the birds so musical, do I admire these charming Quaker houses, and the sweet faces under the drab bonnets. I know not but these Quaker dames toil and spin as much as Broadway Regina does; but she, in all her glory of ribbons and tinsel, "is not arrayed like one of these."

There is always a freshness and cheerfulness under their drab bonnets, no matter how many years the wearer has come on her life journey, which exhales an odor of genuine goodness. I love to meet them as I love to pass an apple-tree in its blooming beauty. Each is not only ornamental, but useful.

Chesnut street reposes calmly in her magnificence, and so is as unlike Broadway as is the flow of the St. Lawrence to the dash of the Niagara.

The most attractive point now is at the Academy of Fine Arts, above Tenth street, where an unusually fine collection of paintings and statuary is on exhibition. The most celebrated artists of Pennsylvania and New York have contributed some of their choicest works.

"A stormy day at Niagara," by J. Hamilton of Pennsylvania Academy, is very expressive, and in charming contrast is "Memories of the Susquehanna," by Mrs. E. C. Hoyt. "October in the Kaatskills," by Jervis McEntee, Bierstadt's "Mount Hood," Whittridge's "Near Bingen on the Rhine," "Lake Willoughby" by E. D. Lewis, of Pennsylvania Academy, "The Old Wreck," by De Haas, and "Sunset on the Logne Fiord, "Norway" by A. Wust, are only a few of the many gems which fixed my eye, and which are indelibly impressed on my memory.

To me, the most exquisite thing in marble is Palmer's basso relievo—entitled "Good Morning." It represents a little girl who has just put aside her curtains to meet the dawn, her face radiant with life and light. The gazer catches her joyful smile involuntarily, and smiles in return. She won me when I first saw her at the Chicago Sanitary Fair, and she holds me still a captive to her artless beauty.

But I'll not detain you longer, STANDARD, at the Academy, but hope that many of your readers will be privileged to go and see for themselves what there are no words in my vocabulary to describe. M. S. C.

FOR THE STANDARD.

EXPERIENCE OF A BROKER.

CHAPTER I.

SOMETIME in the early part of April, 1866, Mr. P——, of Byberry, called upon me to say that he wanted to consult me, not only as a broker, but as a friend to the freedman. He said that the day before, a person called upon him at his farm for advice, who said, "I have heard of you in Charleston, and from your reputation there I am led to come to you for help." He had a good address, was rather modest than otherwise, and at first seemed hesitating lest he should impart his secret to some one who might not sympathize with him. He was evidently a man of native ability. Mr. P—— repeated to me the conversation, and I give it to you as near as my memory serves me. The stranger said, "I was born a freeman, but soon after the rebellion broke out, I was in Charleston and was kidnapped by a confederate officer, who, in a few days, was joined by two others, and the three kidnapped another man and compelled us to be their body servants. They were so watchful that, although we made many efforts, we could not escape from them. Although they held their positions the better to cover their real business, that of guerillas, their practice was to rob and even murder if necessary. Under cover of their rank they would go to private families, and if they found the least taint of Unionist, they would rob their victims of everything they could find in the shape of jewelry or gold or silver. Articles more difficult to carry they seldom took. It was dangerous for any one having valuables of this kind to come within their reach. Where a "good haul," as they called it, was before them, the most solemn oaths of faithfulness to the South was no protection, and many families had to give up their most valuable jewelry to save their lives. Our life was full of excitement, but it is terrible to look back to the danger and conflicts we passed through. They pursued their business for some years. Suddenly, in an encounter in South Carolina, two of them were killed. The other, who was not strong, and who, from great exposure, was nearer death's door than we supposed, induced us to take him to Charleston. They had always been kind to us, so far as providing us with what we needed to eat or to wear or spend, and the last one particularly so, and we could not bear to desert him in his sickness. We moved him to their rendezvous in Charleston, where they were in the habit of storing their valuables, and gave him all the attention we could; but his health was gone. He lived but a few weeks. An officer took from his pocket the little money he had about him, and had him decently buried, and we were at liberty. We said nothing to those who took away his body of the trunks that were left behind. We did not feel that they were ours, and yet we could not see who else could lay claim to them. After consulting, we said, if we tell what there is here, we shall be accused of robbery and will suffer for it. We then thought of selling out and escaping to the North with the proceeds, but the value was so great that to attempt this would certainly expose us, and we should no doubt suffer death. We then decided to make an effort to go North with the trunks and boxes. We soon found a vessel going to Philadelphia, and at night we moved all the things aboard and in a few days were under way and soon out to sea. There were no other passengers, and as we had paid a good price, we had the best end of the cabin to ourselves. We spent the time in counting the money, handling the watches and jewelry, talking over the past, and speculating as to what we should do with our treasure. We reached Philadelphia in a few days. My companion is a nervous man, and will not leave the vicinity where we deposited our articles, and although I am innocent of any of these robberies, I can scarcely bear to look a person in the face lest he should read my thoughts. I have passed many persons in the streets of Philadelphia to whom I was at first attracted and to whom I wished to appeal for advice—for I was yearning for sympathy, and if I had not heard of you, and that you were a kind-hearted and feeling man, I do not know what my feelings would have driven me to." Mr. P—— added, "This is the drift of his story. I cross-questioned him and talked with him a great deal. I thought at one time he must be an impostor; but his story is so connected, so simple, and interspersed with so many familiar facts, that I am quite satisfied of his veracity. There are many incidents that I have not related that fully satisfy me. I told him that I had a friend in Philadelphia who would aid me in converting his articles into money, and would also be of service in deciding as to the best thing to do. Their trunks are in the warehouse of the person to whom the vessel was consigned, and we have agreed to meet in town to-morrow morning and come here." I asked what he valued their goods at. "The amount is incredible," said Mr. P——. "He told me that in gold coin alone they had $96,000. They counted it on their passage. They also had over 140 gold watches, with chains. He said the officers were very severe on Jews. As a class they had passed through the South and bought at low prices of people pressed for food, all the diamond jewelry they could find. The Jews had stripped the South, and the officers stripped them. The value of their jewels is incredible. It can only be guessed at. Finger rings, ear rings, and diamond breast pins they counted by the double handful." I suggested to Mr. P——that it was certainly not safe that these articles should be left in a warehouse on the wharf, and it was agreed that he and the men should have them brought early next morning to my office and deposited in my safe.

(To be continued.)

OBITUARY.

ON the 13th of June, at the residence of her son-in-law, Charles Hambleton, RACHEL SHARPLESS, a member and minister of West Grove Preparative Meeting, Chester County, Pa., in the 91st year of her age. This dear Friend furnished a rare illustration of the green and beautiful age that may crown a life of devotion to God and of active love to man.

She had been a minister for about 66 years, and although never very extensive in her communications, the life and sweetness that attended them made her appearance in meetings a strength and refreshment to many hearts. She attended meetings and spoke several times during the last year.

She was regular in her habits, and neat, attractive and simple in personal appearance; industrious, practical, and remarkable for the cheerfulness and sweetness of her disposition.

The young people loved her society, her neighbors of other denominations paid tribute to her worth; instant in season, and full of holy sympathies, she visited the afflicted in body and in spirit, bearing comfort by her presence and words. "O, how I loved her, how we all loved her," said one at her funeral, who had known her intimately from his youth up, and whose words were the utterance of many hearts.

A respectable middle-aged man called recently at the house of one of her relatives in Philadelphia, to inquire for Rachel Sharpless, stating that he had been a poor, neglected reckless boy, thrown into her neighborhood years ago, but that her counsel and encouragement had been the means of saving him from ruin, adding, "All that I am I owe to her." She was, emphatically, a peacemaker wherever she moved.

Large and wide in her symphathies, she recognized good wherever it was found, encouraged temperance and anti-slavery movements when they were unpopular, and neither fear nor favor prevented her from firmly, but gently, maintaining what she believed to be right.

A widow more than thirty years; she had been twice married; and as a *step-mother*, as well as a mother, the power of her unselfish love brought the warm tribute of filial affection back to gladden her heart.

Her enjoyment in the society of her friends, her interest in the progress of truth, and her cheerfulness of spirit continued to the end. A few months ago, when the writer of this notice visited her, she dwelt touchingly upon the preservations and blessings that had attended her life, and spoke with sweetness of the near prospect of departure, knowing the faithfulness of Him whom she had trusted.

Her memory had become considerably impaired; time and space were vanishing, and earlier and later events were sometimes blended; but even then it was surprising to observe the clearness of her judgment in regard to principles, and the niceness of her discrimination in reference to the points before her.

She rests from her labors, but her works follow her, and her example is a light to those who remain. P.
—*Friends Intelligencer.*

A CORRESPONDENT of the Boston *Daily Advertiser* says:

It is with special reference to the question of confiscation that we now direct the attention of our readers to the letter of our Southern correspondent. He had a conversation, it appears, with the Mayor of Selma, Alabama, a man whose loyalty has no stain upon it. Speaking of a class of "bitter rebel politicians," known in Alabama affairs as "precipitationists," he declared that they were the leaders now of the "no convention" policy; that "he believed many were in hopes of again renewing the struggle, when some difficulty with foreign powers, or that Northern domestic outbreak they still foolishly look for, should occur; and to that end their whole efforts were bent to fanning and maintaining the Southern bitterness so that they might be ready if occasion offered." Our correspondent adds, on the authority of Mr. Safford:

"They have ever since the surrender been industriously engaged in converting their real property into personal. They would prefer that confiscation should come rather than not. It would greatly widen the circle of disaffection, leaving them largely unscathed, and at the same time it would injuriously affect more of those inclined to acquiesce than any other class.

"At the same time while presenting this view, Mr. Safford declared that the one thing needed to make secure the triumph of the national ideas, and ensure the future peace and prosperity of Alabama, was possession of small homesteads, through occupation or sale and rent, by the freed people somewhere in the neighborhoods where their services were needed. If this could be effected in some mode by confiscation or otherwise, which did not entirely upset all business interests, it would be the greatest of blessings. The rebel land-owners and the larger owners have all been identified with the rebellion in some form, and understand the power the possession of the soil will be sure to give them. In the long run they know if their hold can be maintained, that it will be sure to control the policy of the community. The position of the freedman without land, without means, and at the mercy for the present for bread almost at the hands of his enemy, is very pitiable. A small tract of fifteen or twenty acres with his freedom would be but a fair start. This is in substance the view expressed by a former slaveholder."

AT THE FUNERAL OF J. B. YERRINTON.

OCTOBER, 1866.

LYING asleep!
Worn face and heart are as sorrow-free,
As when he slept upon his mother's knee;
The lines of care are so softened now
That the guileless lips and the open brow
Are as sweet as childhood's own!

Great, gentle soul!
Yet from his gentleness stirred to strong,
Impetuous anger against the wrong:
He knew not the patience those calm souls know
Who gaze serene on a brother's woe;
Only he knew heaven's will was fate—
That the right would triumph, soon or late.
Lover of truth and hater of creeds,
Few were his words and true were his deeds;
But anger or pity would heave his breast,
And move his lips to a ringing protest,
Or a kind word breathed low.

One of earth's workers brave,
Still at his post untiring found,
To daily duty's weary round
True as return of dawn was he,
And cheery as morning bird-songs be;
With a heart of tropical depth and glow,
Yet firm as the rocks and pure as the snow;
With never a dream of fame or pelf;
With a life as simple as nature's self,
Or as hermit-saints of old!

History's page shall tell
How his faithfulness strengthened the brave young hand
Of the first great leader of freedom's band,
And how, when American ears had heard,
In spite of their cotton, some ringing word
From the golden lips that scorned to make
The truth less searching for prudence's sake;
When the wild mob followed with yell and groan,
And brandished weapon, and missile thrown—
That strong form, now in such lowly rest,
Close to the side of the hero pressed,
Calm in the face of those men of blood,
Till safe, at last, truth's champion stood
At his own threshold stone!

Ah, words that tremble with tears!
Eloquent lips that are here to-day
Breathing their tribute above his clay—
How, in his life, to their every word,
As the narp to the breeze, his heart was stirred;
Yet our waves of sorrow around him surge;
Our arms outreach o'er the grave's green verge,
And there comes no answer to our cry;
We can only follow faith's lifted eye
Where our friend is safe with God!

Boston, Mass. KATY CARLISLE.

See Mr. Garrison's tribute at the funeral.

LITERARY.

A Boston letter, after commenting upon Longfellow's Dante, adds: In the way of accuracy, few translations have ever been so severely tested as this. Every line, every expression, has undergone the closest scrutiny, both by Longfellow and by his friends. Every Wednesday and Saturday evenings, for many months, James Russell Lowell, Charles E. Norton, and occasionally others versed in the languages, among them Wm. D. Howells, have met together to hear Longfellow read his translation while they followed him closely with the original, carefully comparing the two.

The Negro in the Rebellion, William Wells Brown's new book, has already passed to the second edition, and is, we are informed, selling rapidly. The *American Baptist* says, in a notice of this book: "It is a first-rate history of the part taken by the colored people in the late rebellion. Its author, William Wells Brown, is a finished writer as well as speaker, and all who have heard him will concede that he is one of our most eloquent orators. The title of his book shows the wonderful power of our saxon word, THE. The colored man may be proud and thankful that such a phrase as "The Negro in Rebellion," without the article, can never be applied to him. Although we had a very high idea of the black man's loyalty, as well as his prowess during the war, we frankly acknowledge that we had but an imperfect conception how brave and noble a record he has carved out for himself on the pillar of history, until we read this book." Lee and Shepard, Boston, are the publishers.

RECEIVED.

The Friend for July. New York: The Friend Association, 131 William street.

Our School-day Visitor for July. Philadelphia: Doughaday & Co.

The Childrens' Friend for July. West Chester, Pa.: Lydia H. Hall, Editor.

LINCOLN'S ANECDOTES. New York: The American News Company, 121 Nassau street.

THE COLORED HEROINE, by Wm. Wells Brown. 114 pages. Boston: Lee and Shephard.

DOMBEY AND SON, by Charles Dickens, "Diamond Edition." Boston: Ticknor and Fields.

The North British Review, June, 1867, American Edition. New York: Leonard Scott Pub. Co.

The Methodist Quarterly Review, July, 1867, D. D. Whedon, D.D., Editor. New York: Carlton and Porter.

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, June, 1867, American edition. New York: Leonard Scott Pub. Co.

Every Saturday. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

Littell's Living Age. Boston: Littell and Gay.

Special Notices.

EQUAL RIGHTS REPORT.—The Proceedings of the First Anniversary of the American Equal Rights Association (a neat pamphlet of eighty pages) may now be had of SUSAN B. ANTHONY, 37 Park Row (Room 17), New York. Price 25 cents.

SUMMER BOARDING.—The subscriber, who occupies a large commodious house, has accommodations for a given number of New York boarders. They will find a quiet, sequestered and rural home, plenty of pure air and plenty of pure water, pleasing landscape and scenery—everything that country life affords, with village privileges available within a quarter of an hour's walk, the house being situated half a mile from the village of Kingston. JOSEPH FOSTER.

Advertisements.

SUMMER STOVES.

The uncomfortable heat in the house, as well as much time and expense, and the dust of coal stoves and ranges, may be avoided by the use of Etna or Star Gas Stoves, or Eddy Oil Stoves, which cook in the most perfect manner.

Sold at House-Furnishing Stores.

MOORE & NICHOLS, Manufacturers,
9 14 45 Dey street, New York.

JUST COMPLETED.

S. T. FOWLER'S

"MANUAL OF INSTRUCTIONS FOR AN IMPROVED METHOD OF BUILDING WITH CONCRETE;"

Or, "How to Make the Best House at the Least Cost."

This is decidedly the best work ever published on Concrete. Price 50 cents. Agents wanted.

Please address HORACE N. FOWLER,
544 Broadway, New York.

TURKISH BATHS.

NO. 63 COLUMBIA ST., BROOKLYN HEIGHTS, N. Y.

THE TURKISH BATH is now one of the established institutions of this country, and while it specially commends itself to the refined classes of the community as a healthful luxury, its great feature, as improved from the original Eastern Bath, is its application as a powerful remedial agent in disease. In order to make this feature more attainable to the public, the

HAMMAM ON BROOKLYN HEIGHTS

has been enlarged so as to furnish separate suites of rooms for Ladies and Gentlemen, which are open from 9 a.m. to 9 p. m.

Those desirous of availing themselves of a regular course of hygienic treatment can be accommodated in the Institution with excellent board and pleasant rooms.

CHAS. H. SHEPARD, M.D.

DR. STILWELL'S ORGANIC VIBRATOR.

It fits into the ear and is not perceptible, removes singing noises in the head, and enables deaf persons to hear distinctly at church and public assemblies. $5.

It relieves instantly, and ultimately cures.

T. H. STILWELL, M. D.,
7-1y 45 South Sixth street, Brooklyn, E. D.

ARE YOU LAME, Crippled or Deformed, or have you or your neighbor a boy or girl lame with contracted limbs, or curved spine, or crooked feet, or weak or paralyzed limbs or ankles, who are entirely helpless, or are obliged to creep or to walk with crutches, or whose limbs are shortened, or crooked, or drawn up, or who walk on the toes, or whose ankles roll over or turn inward, or who have crooked knees from white swelling or scrofula, or injury, or who limp from hip difficulty? To save such from a life of misery, will you not write a letter, giving the prominent points of the case, and receive in return a circular, free of charge, which may be the means of saving them? If so, address Dr. J. P. MANN, No. 28 West Forty-first street, New York. 49 22

THE MANSFIELD ACADEMY, FOR BOYS.

194 HENRY STREET, BETWEEN STATE AND JORALEMON,

BROOKLYN.

EDWARD S. BUNKER, Principal,
Assisted by a full corps of experienced teachers.

Open for the reception of Pupils, September 11th, 1866.

During the months of May and June, the Principal will be in attendance on Saturdays from 8 to 10 a.m.

Parents are invited to correspond.

Circulars sent on application.

Principal's Residence, 28 Garden street. 1 26

MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—The Fall Term begins September 3d. The Faculty of Instruction consists of four resident and four non-resident Professors, and a Tutor. The object is to educate young men for the Christian ministry. Benefiziary aid is given to indigent students. The tuition, use of library and text books, are free to all. The School was founded by the Unitarian and Christian denominations, but is open to all who believe in the Divine origin of Christianity. The library consists of 9,500 volumes. Application may be made to REV. A. A. LIVERMORE, President of the

Miscellaneous Department.

CHILDREN.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Come to me, O ye children!
For I hear you at your play,
And the questions that perplexed me
Have vanished quite away.

Ye open the eastern windows
That look toward the sun,
Where thoughts are singing swallows,
And the brooks of morning run.

In your hearts are the birds and the sunshine,
In your thoughts the brooklets flow,
But in mine the wind of Autumn,
And the first fall of the snow.

Oh! what would the world be to us
If the children were no more?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

What the leaves are to the forest,
With light and air for food,
Ere their sweet and tender juices
Have been hardened into wood.

That to the world are children:
Through them it feels the glow
Of a bright and sunnier climate
Than reaches the trunk below.

Come to me, O ye children!
And whisper in my ear
What the birds and the winds are singing
In your sunny atmosphere.

For what are all our contrivings,
And the wisdom of our books,
When compared with your caresses,
And the gladness of your looks?

Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said.
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead.

A COLLECTION OF BIRDS.

A most interesting place for either stranger or citizen to visit, in Boston, is the Natural History Rooms, especially to see the stuffed birds. There are nine thousand, and a magnificent collection it is! The papers lately announce the death, in the West Indies, of Dr. Henry Bryant, the generous donor of this rare and splendid gift to the Society. This Museum, like those of Europe, is free to the public. It is open every Wednesday and Saturday, and thousands of visits have been paid since the advent of the birds, last Autumn. It requires several visits to get the different groups well familiar to the mind, and there is store for years of study, to become acquainted with the individual species. As you enter the galleries for a stroll among this almost bewildering spectacle, you first see an attempted grouping of American *Song* Birds, and next, those of Europe. Here one is likely to see for the first time a sky-lark, and to have recalled to mind all the pretty pastoral and poetry of which it has been so long the theme. You fancy it in some grassy field of England, leaving its dewy nest in the early morning and soaring and singing away up into the blue ether, till faint with its ecstacy, it drops straight down into its nest again,

"True to the kindred points of heaven and home."

Then before you are the rival robin red-breasts of old and New England; the nightingale, famed the wide world over for sweet song; and the Persian bulbul. A lady, familiar for years with the nightly vociferations of a whippoorwill that haunts her premises at this season, said, but for the view of the bird she got here, it is a myth to her. We shall next open our eyes with delighted wonder over the parrots. Who can tell their gorgeous beauty and variety of plumage? It is a study in Geography simply to read the names of the countries and islands they have been gathered from. There is a mazarin, blue, macaw—all beautiful colors, maroons, garnets, crimsons—scarlets, purples, lavender, lilac, greens, yellows, that only an artist could catalogue, adorn them.

Opposite is the case of pigeons, some green ones, that at first seem to have been put by mistake among pigeons, instead of parrots; but you soon detect the delicate pigeon bill upon him. You pass on to pea-cocks and pheasants, and hear, meanwhile, the comments of your friend, how a Boston lady, at a ball last Winter, wore a dress of peacock feathers, with sweeping train. Directly you are before the ostriches, African and South American together, that you may at once see the difference, and, funny enough, close beside each, is a little ostrich chicken, just pin-feathered. Then come spoon-bills, the roseate one, too faintly pink to realize your fond anticipation. So, of the flamingos, and you are aware of the coming disappointment of an enthusiastic lady walking near, who exclaims before the scarlet ibis, "Here is a flamingo!" But her equanimity is restored as some one calls her to see a stork, which she goes forward to greet with, "O the sweet creature—has he one foot over his head, as it is in the pictures?" Then the owl family present themselves, with their ancient, wise expression.

A company of gentlemen point out such as they knew in Virginia and elsewhere, and discuss the rest. The Toucans, with their great soft bills and gay colors, remind us of Mrs. Agassiz's pleasant story of the Amazonian Pic-nic, at which the Indians brought bunches of these handsome birds and parrots for game. But the most dainty and exquisite part of this wonderful collection is the Humming Birds, flashing and blazing in the sunshine like rich and rare gems, after which so many of them are named—topaz, amethyst, ruby, emerald, etc. Nearly all of the four hundred known species, painted so admirably in Gould's elegant Monograph, are here. Humming Birds only belong to our hemisphere, and they range from Patagonia to Sitka. One from Trinidad is curiously distinguished by a sort of Elizabethan ruff about the shoulders, while others have queer little ruffs on the tiny legs. Airy Birds of Paradise, fabled without feet, and the Resplendent Trogons from Costa Rica, with handsome, long green plumes, are near. In the next apartment are the Water Birds and Sea Fowl, the Albatross, which the "Ancient Mariner" shot; the King Eider, Mr. Wasson tells of, in his "Ice and Esquimaux." The bird life of the whole face of the earth seems represented, from icebergs and deserts, tropical groves, spice islands, the Andes, Alps and Himalayas, every habitable and uninhabitable spot on the globe. We shall rejoice if this imperfect hint of the treasure Boston holds, in this La Fresnaye collection, leads any one to the happiness of a visit to the Natural History Rooms. C. F. P.

Boston, June, 1867.

Cervantes.—Although the novel of Don Quixote has been translated into nearly every language generally known, few are acquainted with the history of Miguel Cervantes de Saavedra, its immortal author. Born at Madin in the year 1547, at an early age he manifested a strong liking for literature. Being unable to supply his wants from the fruits of his pen, he entered the Spanish navy, but had the misfortune to lose his left arm at the battle of Lepanto, 1571. Returning from Naples to Spain by sea, on the journey he was captured by some Moorish pirates, and conveyed to Algiers, where he remained a captive for over five years. Being ransomed at the expiration of this long period of imprisonment, he once more reached Madrid, married there, and in the course of ten years wrote and published about 30 dramas. He soon after gave up dramatic writing and directed his genius into another channel—that of the novelist—when he produced the work of inimitable wit and drollery, the History of Don Quixote. Notwithstanding the immense popularity and great sale of the novel, the author did not meet with the recompense he deserved, and till his death, which occurred in 1616, he was forced to struggle through the greatest poverty.

"PETROLEUM V. NASBY."

The bibulous New Jersey preacher and subsequent model postmaster of Kentucky who calls himself Nasby is the creation of David S. Locke. Last Winter Locke dined with Postmaster-General Randall in Washington, and the first words Randall said to him were: "Nasby, I want you to step up to the department immediately and pay over what balance you owe." At which, of course, there was a deal of "laffure," and the Posmaster-General felt that he had said a thing as witty as Nasby's best.

Mr. Locke is a native of this State. He now resides at Toledo, Ohio, where he has considerable property—including a wife and two children. His career has not been all a flowery one, as will be at once inferred from the fact that he has been editor and publisher of several country newspapers in his time. He was bred at the case, and is a thorough practical printer. Before the war Nasby was a Democrat, and he has always been deep in political affairs. He is now chief editor and part proprietor of the Toledo *Blade*, a successful and profitable journal now, though it was decidedly "shaky" when he first became attached to it. Though known to the general public only by his Nasby letters, he is far from being "merely that and nothing more," as is the case with humorists of that sort generally—Artemus Ward and Josh Billings for example. Truth to say, close and discriminating criticism would not place Nasby in the same class with the last-named writers, but this gossip does not profess to deal in careful criticism. Mr. Locke, however, is a clear and forcible writer on political topics, and as such has done good service to his party. He is in "close communion" with all the prominent politicians of the West, and wields a powerful influence.

The Nasby letters were at first put in type by Mr. Locke's own hands, without the preliminary labor of putting them on paper. Of late they have been dashed off very rapidly with the pen, and have appeared first in the columns of the *Blade*, one each week.

Last Winter Nasby made a trip to Washington for the first time in his life. We mean, of course, in *Nasby's* life—not in Locke's life—for Locke may have been to Washington often before Nasby came into existence. As Locke, he would have been one of the million merely; as Nasby, he was a lion, *par sang*. Gen. Banks invited him to the floor of the House, and the members left their seats on all hands to pay their respects to the humorist. He gave his autograph to hundreds who solicited it then and there. Business was so seriously interrupted that Speaker Colfax had to call the House to order. Subsequently, Colfax stated that it was the greatest ovation that had been paid to any man by that body since Gen. Grant went upon the floor, some time previous. "You have done more for the cause than any other writer living," said one member, and the expression was immediately echoed by scores.

Among those whom Nasby called on at the visit in question were Grant, McCulloch, and Chase. With Chief-Justice Chase and family he spent the evenings in social chat. Secretary McCulloch was rather cool in his manner toward the joker. Gen. Grant was about the most cordial of them all, and declared that as regularly as Sunday morning came he made it a religious duty to read "one of the Rev. Mr. Nasby's sermons!"

Mr. Locke is about the hardest worked man in the West. He goes to the *Blade* office at eight o'clock in the morning, and only leaves it "for good" at two o'clock the following morning. He does not average more than five hours' sleep per night, being up again at seven o'clock, and again to the office for the everlasting treadmill round of newspaper life.

In personal appearance Nasby is stout-built and round faced. He is genial and jovial, loves a good story as he does his dinner, tells many a good one himself, and himself laughs at it with an unctuous, ringing laugh that you might hear for half a mile. He looks, talks, and acts like an active wide-awake Western business man—which he is. His judgment in all business matters is of the shrewdest, and he makes business pay. There is not much polish or society culture about Nasby. He verges rather on the coarse than the refined, as is clearly shown in his writings, which often contain passages that make a delicate and cultured taste shrink painfully. Nevertheless he is a gentleman in the highest and best sense of the word—a kind-hearted, whole-souled man, true as steel to a friend, and utterly incapable of a mean action. Withal he is a keen satirist, and as good a hater of sham as was Thackeray himself.

ONLY A LITTLE GLOVE.

It's only a little glove,
So ragged, and old, and worn—
You scarce would stoop in your daily path
To look at the thing forlorn;
You never would think by those fingers small
A heart could be rent and torn.

It's only a tiny thing,
This treasure I hoard and keep;
But many a vision of joy it brings,
And sometimes it makes me weep.
And I dream a dream of a fair-hair'd boy
Under the flowers asleep.

It's only a little glove,
Yet dearer it is to me,
For the restless feet that pattered and beat
Their music upon my knee—
Dearer for sorrow, and care and pain
Than the riches of land or sea.

It's only a tiny thing,
But I love it with deepest love—
A golden link in that chain that binds
My soul to the world above;
And I know I am nearer to heaven each time
I bow o'er that tiny glove.

DAILY "CONSTITUTIONALS."

One of the most striking differences between English and American university men is the great importance attached to physical vigor by the former, a thing almost ignored by the latter. The English hard student places as high an estimate upon his bodily condition, while reading for a degree, as does the candidate for "fistic" honors, while training for the coming "mill." He believes, or acts as though he believes, that a certain amount of physical stamina is indispensable in order that the brain may accomplish a given amount of hard work, and would be as hopeless of carrying off the highest prize while laboring under a diseased constitution as he would be of making a broken-winded horse win the Derby.

This high degree of health and vigor can only be acquired and kept by strict temperance in eating and drinking, and the daily drill of severe exercise. Nothing at all resembling Lord Dundreary's "little twot," so highly recommended by his physician, will answer the purpose. The daily "constitutional" of an Oxford or Cambridge Student is a rapid walk of at least two hours, accompanied with much shouting and loud laughing, swinging of the arms and other chest opening exercises. This must be taken every day without regard to weather, and is no more to be omitted with impunity than dinner or sleep. We venture to say that nine-tenths of the students in American colleges and universities would look upon this as a shocking waste of time; but compare the vigorous health of English scholars and literary men of fifty and even sixty years with that of the same class of Americans—decrepid, broken down, and long past their prime at forty-five, and judge whether a little waste of time may not, in the end, be a decided gain to the constitution.

Americans generally seem to have no idea of physical exercise, aside from what may come in as incidental to the regular routine of business. The daily walk or ride to and from his office accomplished leisurely or at break-neck pace, according to circumstances, is not looked upon by the sedentary American as exercise to be enjoyed as such, but merely as a part of his business, and therefore eminently respectable; but to rush off like a schoolboy, and ramble aimlessly through lanes, fields and woods, with no object but physical relaxation and recreation, pure and simple, such a course he thinks would go far to compromise his dignity and standing on "Change." Is it any wonder with from twelve to fifteen hours purely of brain work, and no exercise worthy the name, that our literary and business men break down and become hopeless invalids long before they are ready to retire?

The case of American women is not a whit better, and is in some respects worse. Many of them have so little constitution to begin with that they deem it hardly worth while to try to strengthen or preserve it. Others fondly imagine theirs strong enough to stand any strain or abuse, and all of our fair countrywomen are too apt to think that they are taking abundant and proper exercise while shopping or making morning calls.

THE BOB-O-LINKUM.

BY CHARLES FENNO HOFFMAN.

Thou vocal sprite,—thou feathered troubadour
In pilgrim weeds through many a clime a ranger,
Com'st thou to doff thy russet suit once more,
And play, in foppish trim, the masking stranger?
Philosophers may teach thy whereabouts and nature;
But, wise as all of us, per force, must think 'em,
The school-boy best has fixed thy nomenclature,
And poets, too, must call thee Bob-o-Linkum!—

Say! art thou, long mid forest glooms benighted,
So glad to skim our laughing meadows over,—
With our gay orchards here so much delighted,
It makes thee musical, thou airy rover?
Or are those buoyant notes the pilfered treasure
Of fairy isles, which thou hast learned to ravish
Of all their sweetest minstrelsy at pleasure,
And, Ariel-like again on men to lavish?

They tell sad stories of thy mad-cap freaks,
Whenever o'er the land thy pathway ranges;
And even in a brace of wandering weeks,
They say, alike thy song and plumage changes,
Here both are gay; and when the buds put forth,
And leafy June is shading rock and river,
Thou art unmatched, blithe warbler of the North,
When through the balmy air thy clear notes quiver.

Joyous, yet tender,—was that gush of song
Learned from the brooks, where, mid its wild flowers, smiling
The silent prairie listens all day long,
The only captive to such sweet beguiling?
Or didst thou, flitting through the verdurous halls
And columned isles of western groves symphonious,
Learn from the tuneful woods rare madrigals,
To make our flowering pastures here harmonious?

Caught'st thou thy carol from Ottawa maid,
Where, through the liquid fields of wild rice flashing,
Brushing the ears from off the burdened blade,
Her birch canoe o'er some lone lake is flashing?
Or did the reeds of some savannah South
Detain thee, while thy northern flight pursuing
To place those melodies in thy sweet mouth,
The spice-fed winds had taught them in their wooing?

Unthrifty prodigal;—is no thought of ill
They ceaceless roundelay disturbing ever?
Or doth each pulse in choiring cadence still
Throb on in music till at rest for ever?
Yet, now, in wildered maze of concord floating,
'Twould seem that glorious hymning to prolong,
Old time, in hearing thee, might fall a-doting,
And pause to listen to thy rapturous song!

LITTLE HATERS—WHO THEY ARE.

It is the little hater, after all, who is the meanest of the mean, the vilest of the vile, the crawlingest of the crawlers! He is all horrible. He is bad from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail. He has no good qualities. He cogs, he lies, he bears false witness, he wiggles and ramps, he crawls upon his belly in the sand, covering your boots with slime, till he is strong enough to raise himself on his hinder end when he shakes his rattle and spits forth his poison. And he hates always. His hatred never dies. He will malign your children before they are born, and libel you after you are dead. He will whisper that you committed larceny when you were two years old, and that you had an ancestor who was hanged for doining base money in the reign of Edward IV. He goes on hating until his hair is white and his limbs are paralyzed; and if you are so fortunate as to survive him, you will find that he has left you an insult in his will. He would look out of his hearse and curse you on his way to Kensal Green if he could. As it is, you have the consolation of knowing that he is hating you down below, in the brimstone, as virulently as ever.

Little haters may be divided into twelve principal classes. 1. People to whom you have lent money, who are too dishonest or too mean to pay it, and who hate you for having lent it. 2. People whom you have helped, not pecuniarily, but by a timely word or letter, when they were obscure and poverty-stricken, and who hate you when they have become prosperous because you knew them when they were in the mud. 3. People who imagine that the women they know like you better than they like them. 4. People who have written little poems, and whose poems you have refused to purchase, to read, or to criticize. These are among the most implacable of little haters. 5. People whom you have detected and exposed as arrant humbugs. 6. People who are uneasily aware that your wife doesn't like them. 7. People about whom you have hazarded the unlucky verbal blunder known as "good things." The little hater never forgives a joke at his expense. 8. People with whom you have refused to dine, knowing as you do that their wine is bad, their melted butter execrable, and that their guests are bores. 9. People who have failed in some very little enterprise, while you have succeeded in some large undertaking of an analogous nature. 10. People whose toes you have accidentally trodden, or the "gathers" of whose skirts (these are lady haters) you have accidentally torn. 11. People who are aware that their children are ugly or abominable little nuisances, and know well that you don't like them, and so hate you. 12. People about whom you know too much. Stay, there shall be a baker's dozen. In the thirteenth and most malignant category I class the *people who don't know you at all.* They hate with a vengeance.—*Belgravia.*

HUMORS OF THE TELEGRAPH.

The *Telegrapher* tells these stories:

"There used to operate in Providence a man known as 'Jack' Bates, whose reputation as an operator was second to none. He was spoken of as a man who never 'breaks.' In his office was one of Farmer's repeaters, the sounder of which had a lever nearly five inches in length, and made considerable noise. This was situated on one side of the office, and was connected with the Worcester repeat-wire. His receiving instrument was situated on the opposite side of the office some distance from the repeater. One evening while Jack was writing and smoking his pipe P—— of Fall River made his appearance, and conversed with him for some time, being, no doubt, astonished at the style in which his friend transacted business and received visitors at the same time. Mr. P—— inquired of Jack how it was he managed to get all the report without losing a word. Jack replied in his dry way: 'Well I do lose words sometimes, but always manage to catch them by the time they reach there,' pointing to the repeater.

"The following occurred in Batavia, N. Y., a year or so ago: One of Batavia's belles entered the telegraph office and presented to the gentlemanly operator a communication, and requested to have it sent. The 'smart electric agitator' requested her to append her signature, when she politely insisted that it would not be required, as he knew her handwriting.

"Here is something from the coal regions that deserves a better fate than the paper-basket. The following message was sent from an office in that ilk a few days ago:

"'P——, 23d.

"'*To Rev. Mr. S—— W—— Fn.:*

"'Come home to marry M. E. Stuart Thursday morning. Answer immediately. Mrs. S—— W——.'

"The worthy divine received the message in a shape which startled him considerably, if not more. He doubtless thought he was going to lose his wife in a way quite popular now-a-days. This was it:

"'Come home and marry me. Start Thursday morning.'"

Warm Clothing.—In choosing a warm dress, then, get it as light as you can. Think how lightly animals which have to endure great cold are clothed. What is lighter than feathers and furs? A bear can thus teach us a lesson of civilized science, and a goose can impart wisdom. The principle of the advice given by the wise man, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," might well be extended to the example of the way in which the Creator clothes the dumb animals He has made. They are not heavily laden, unless, indeed, it is necessary to protect them with armor; but even the material used is remarkable for its combination of lightness with strength. The tortoise is shielded more by the arched shape of its shell than by its thickness. There are some animals which float in water which are covered heavily, but the weight of their clothes facilitates their movements in the element in which they are intended to live, inasmuch as it enables them to sink to the depth necessary for them to subsist in. But for warmth, weight is needless, and for equable warmth it is a positive hindrance, since a heavy dress adds the heat of pressure to that of protection to those more prominent parts of the figure upon which it rests. If you want to be warm, choose a material that is not only thick but light. And when you wish to be protected from windy as well as still cold, wear under or over a woollen or furry fabric the thinnest impervious texture you can get. Then you have an arrangement similar to that with which the animals of cold climates are provided, viz.: thin skin and thick feathers or hair—*Leisure Hour.*

"CREEPING THINGS."

A writer in the *Moravian* thus *naively* discourses about insects:

All insects have six legs, unless they have met with accidents such as you have often seen when you have caught a "grasshopper" to see him "make molasses." After a few struggles away he goes, leaving a quivering leg in your fingers, and for the rest of his short life he hobbles about like one of our poor crippled soldier laddies; for insects do not grow new legs like lobsters, and I am very much afraid that he does not find any kind Sanitary Commission to bind up his wounds and give him a fresh start in life with a Palmer leg.

They do not breathe through their mouths, but by means of a great number of little pipes which run through them lengthwise, like the gas-pipes under our streets, having openings here and there on the sides of the body, where the fresh air is drawn in. These little openings are very curiously contrived,—in some cases being protected by tiny trap-doors opening on hinges, in others having a strong grating over them of very coarse hairs. You will see from this that it is worse than useless to snap an offending insect in two with a pair of sharp scissors; for as he does not use his mouth for breathing purposes, and as his brain is not confined to his head but runs all through his body, he will live for many hours in this mutilated state. In fact, some insects never eat a mouthful after they are full-grown; so that if you cut off their heads, you only bother them, because they cannot see where to lay their eggs.

$28.80 PER DAY!—Agents wanted, ladies and gentlemen, in a pleasant, permanent and honorable business. For further particulars, address A. D. BOWMAN & CO., 115 Nassau street, New York. (Clip out and return this notice.) 38 50

FOR SALE.—A Large assortment of new and second-hand Carriages, top and no-top Buggies, Jenny Lind, Germantown and Express Wagons, by GEORGE DODD & SONS, No. 430 Race st., and No. 231 & 233 Crown st., Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1826.

Between Broadway and Greenwich street.

An extensive assortment of Rosewood and Black Walnut Parlor, Library, Dining, and Bed-Room Furniture. Also, Hair Mattresses, Spring Beds, etc.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED.
☞ Goods packed for Shipping with great care. 1y

TURKISH BATHS.

NO. 63 COLUMBIA ST., BROOKLYN HEIGHTS, N. Y.

Encouraged by the favor with which the TURKISH BATH has been received, the undersigned is now prepared to make it still more efficient and attractive, by the introduction of various improvements suggested by an examination of similar baths in London, Constantinople, and elsewhere, during a visit lately made to Europe for that purpose.
Pleasant rooms, with board, can be furnished to a limited number of persons, who may desire to avail themselves of the Bath in connection with other hygienic agencies.
CHAS. H. SHEPARD, M.D.

HOURS.
FOR LADIES.....from 9 to 12 a.m.
FOR GENTLEMEN.....from 2 to 8 p.m.

MARVIN'S PATENT

ALUM AND DRY-PLASTER FIRE AND BURGLAR

SAFES

Are entirely free from dampness, never corrode the iron, or lose their fire-proof qualities by age.

MARVIN & CO.,
265 Broadway, New York,
721 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

BANKERS,

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, AND WASHINGTON, D. C.

DEALERS IN
GOVERNMENT BONDS,
TREASURY NOTES,
CERTIFICATES, ARMY AND NAVY VOUCHERS, COIN & EXCHANGE.

Careful attention given to Collections upon the several Departments of the Government, and prompt Returns made.

WHEELER AND WILSON'S

SEWING MACHINES,
OF EVERY STYLE,
FOR SALE OR TO LET,
BY JOHN T. ELLIS, NO. 939, BROADWAY, N. Y.

Parties hiring Machines, and afterwards wishing to purchase them, will be allowed a part of the rent money towards the payment. Machines Repaired, at short notice.
Sewing Machine Supplies constantly on hand. Call on Send Your Orders.
JOHN T. ELLIS, No. 939 Broadway, New York.

HORACE WATERS'

MUSICAL ESTABLISHMENT,
No 481 Broadway, New York.

The Horace Waters' Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos, Melodeons, Organ Melodeons, and Cabinet Organs are known as first-class instruments, warranted for five years. Prices reduced, wholesale and retail. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons at bargains. Price $60, $75, $85, $100, $125, $150, $200, and $225. Pianos and Melodeons to let, and rent applied if purchased. Monthly payments received for the same. Second hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. A liberal discount to Clergymen and Teachers. Cash paid for second hand Pianos.
The Horace Waters' Pianos are known as among the very best.—N. Y. Evangelist.
We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters' Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality.—Christian Intelligencer.
All music published in the United States furnished by this house. All kinds of Instruction Books, Italian Strings, etc., etc. Music mailed free. HORACE WATERS, Manufacturer, 481 Broadway, N. Y.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

The office of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society has been removed from No. 5 South Fifth street, to the old stand, No. 107 North Fifth street, where it was formerly located for upwards of twenty years. Specimen numbers of the Anti-Slavery Standard furnished and new subscriptions received as above.
BENJAMIN C. BACON, Corresponding Secretary.

B. T. HAYWARD,
208 Broadway, New York,

Manufacturer of Temperance, Odd Fellows, Masonic Society and all kinds of Emblem Pins, together with a full assortment of Jewelry, Pins, as per cuts above, made of solid gold and beautifully enamelled, I will send as sample, on the receipt of $2, together with my Wholesale Illustrated Circular to the Trade.

BENDALL & SCOTT
209 & 211 Hudson St.
OIL Cor. of Canal,
CLOTHS, NEW YORK.
CARPETS,
BEDDING,
PIANO FORTES,
PAYMENT RECEIVED BY
Installments if Preferred.
FURNITURE

WILDER'S PATENT

SALAMANDER SAFES,

EXPRESS AND SPECIE BOXES,

WILDER SALAMANDER SAFE COMPANY,

DEPOT, 8 COURTLAND ST.,

1y NEW YORK.

FLORENCE

REVERSIBLE

FEED

LOCK-STITCH

SEWING-MACHINES.

BEST

FAMILY MACHINE

IN THE

WORLD

FLORENCE S. M. CO.,

1y 505 Broadway.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST SHIRTS IN THE CITY.

FINE NEWLY IMPROVED YOKE SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER, AND A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED. LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS OF MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY
GEO. M. TRACY, AGENT,
No. 100 WILLIAM ST.,
N. Y.

YOUNGS, L. WARNER AND WRIGHT,

MEN'S, YOUTHS AND BOYS

CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS

NO. 8 BOWERY, NEW YORK.

Garments Made to Order at Short Notice.

CHAS. E. YOUNGS. LEONA WARNER. CHAS H. WRIGHT.

S. D. AND H. W. SMITH'S

AMERICAN ORGANS.

The Best Reed Organ before the public. A few minutes examination will convince any one of this. Call and examine at the Wholesale Agency, 581 Broadway, New York.
Send for Price Circulars.
1y Address all orders SIBERIA OTT.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

Proprietors and Manufacturers of the World-renowned SINGER SEWING MACHINES. The superior merits of the "SINGER" Machines over all others, for either Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted that an enumeration of their relative excellences is no longer considered necessary. THE LETTER "A" FAMILY MACHINE, hitherto manufactured by this Company, has gained and maintained the world over, and for years past, an unparalleled reputation and sale. But, notwithstanding the excellence of this machine, we have now to announce that it has been superseded by our NEW FAMILY MACHINE, which has been over two years in preparation, and which has been brought to perfection regardless of TIME, LABOR, or EXPENSE, and which is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE. The machine in question is simple, compact, durable and beautiful. It is quiet, light-running, and capable of performing a range and variety of work never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk, Twist, Linen, or Cotton Threads, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Felling, Trimming, Binding, etc., are novel and practical, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine.
New Designs of UNIQUE, USEFUL, AND POPULAR FOLDING TOPS and CABINET CASES, peculiar to the Machine manufactured by this Company, have been prepared for inclosing the New Machine. These are gotten up in every variety of wood, such as Black Walnut, Mahogany, Rosewood, and the like, and from the plainest to the most elaborate pattern and finish; the Machines themselves being more or less highly ornamented, to correspond with the Tables or Cabinets for which they are intended.
But a faint idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement of this *Paragon of Family Machines*, and we therefore urge every person in quest of a Sewing Machine by all means to examine and test, if they possibly can do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly.
Branches, or agencies, for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited, and any information promptly furnished; or communications may be addressed, for circulars or otherwise, to

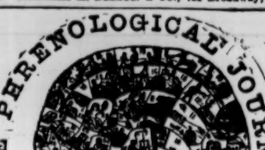
THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
No. 458 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Circulars, describing and illustrating the *Manufacturing Machines* made by this Company, as also the truly wonderful and only practical *Button-hole Machine* ever yet devised, will be sent, post free, on application. 3 6

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S
NEW FAMILY SEWING-MACHINE
Now ready; also Button-hole Machine.
tf No. 458 Broadway.

THE UNION BUTTON-HOLE MACHINE
Sold exclusively by the
SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
tf No. 458 Broadway.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION WITHOUT TEACHER.—WINNER'S PERFECT GUIDE for the Piano, Violin, Flute, Melodeon, Cabinet Organ, Guitar, Accordeon, Fife, Fifeoelet, and Clarionet, designed in its Lessons, Examples and Exercises to impart a knowledge of playing without the aid of a teacher; with selections of choice Music. Price of each book 75 cents. Sent post-paid. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston. CHARLES H. DITSON & CO., 711 Broadway, N. Y.



A First-Class Magazine, devoted to *Ethnology*—The Natural History of Man; Nations and Races. *Physiology*—Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Bones, Muscles, and Nerves. *Phrenology*—Temperaments, Intellectual, Social, and Religious Organs. *Physiognomy*, with "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them"—Eyes, Ears, Nose, Lips, Mouth, Head, Hair, Hands, Feet. *Psychology*, the "Science of the Soul"—Man's relations to this life and the life to come. Monthly, $2 a year; 20 cts. a No. Address Fowler & Wells, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

$2.00.—TOOLS AND INSTRUCTIONS COMPLETE for Soldering Tin Ware, Copper, Brass, Lead Pipe, Zinc and Iron. "A very useful art, and not difficult to acquire." I warrant entire satisfaction and certain success, exactly as represented. Send Stamp for Circular of information.
31 43 A. P. BROWN, Syracuse, N. Y.

THE SINGER SEWING-MACHINE,
With Improvements and Attachments for every speciality, including BUTTON-HOLE MACHINES.
tf No. 458 Broadway.

THE RADICAL:

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO RELIGION.

EDITED BY S. H. MORSE.

The general purpose and character of this work may be sufficiently indicated in its title. It is proper, however, to add the following statement: The Radical furnishes a medium for the freest expression of thought on the questions that interest earnest minds in every community. Not having to consult denominational or party interests, it can consistently enforce the less sons of intellectual freedom and self-dependence. Confiding more in the natural force of Ideas for the progress and melioration of society, than in the good offices of the best disposed institution; in the Divine Spirit of Liberty steadily burning in the soul of man, rather than in the wisest prescriptions of political or ecclesiastical art; we are ambitious, by the discussion of ideas and principles, to fortify individuals in their trust of Spiritual Laws, and in an unwavering reliance on the protections of heroic character. As occasion demands, we shall criticize public affairs, and consider the different reformatory movements o the present day.

The following are among the regular or occasional

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE RADICAL:

R. W. EMERSON,	JOHN SAVARY,
SAMUEL JOHNSON,	J. C. LEARNED,
ROBERT COLLYER,	A. E. KROEGER,
W. H. FURNESS,	HENRY JAMES,
A. BRONSON ALCOTT,	O. B. FROTHINGHAM,
GEORGE HOWISON,	MONCURE D. CONWAY,
DANIEL BOWEN,	EDWARD C. TOWNE,
WILLIAM F. POTTER,	SAMUEL LONGFELLOW,
JOHN WEISS,	CHARLES K. WHIPPLE,
D. A. WASSON,	T. W. HIGGINSON,
JOHN W. CHADWICK,	EVERETT FINLEY,
JOSEPH MARVIN,	F. E. ABBOT.

The Radical is issued every month; each number containing 64 pages, printed from new type on fine paper, and furnished to subscribers at Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Single Copy, Thirty Cents. The postage is twelve cents a year, payable at the office of delivery.

*** All communications are to be addressed to the Editor, and all correspondence relating to the business of the Magazine to the undersigned. ADAMS & CO., Publishers, 11 Bromfield street, Boston.

☞ Subscriptions for The Radical and the National Anti-Slavery Standard will be received at this office, the two for $5 per annum.—Ed. Standard.

FAMILY

KNITTING-MACHINES

For Hosiery and fancy articles. Manufactured by the Dalton Knitting Machine Company,

OFFICE, 569 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

D. P. RHOADES, President
WILLIAM JAMES BOGGS, Secretary.
For agencies and circulars apply as above.

STATIONERY, BLANK-BOOKS, Etc.

JOHN W. CLOTHIER,
(Late Clothier & Pedrick),

Has removed to 107 North Fifth street (formerly the Anti-Slavery Rooms), and will keep on hand a full assortment of Fancy and Staple Stationery, Blank-Books, etc.

ACCOUNT BOOKS,	PORTFOLIOS,
COMPOSITION BOOKS,	LEAD PENCILS,
DRAWING BOOKS,	STEEL PENS,
MEMORANDUM BOOKS,	GOLD PENS,
COPY BOOKS,	PEN HOLDERS,
LETTER PAPER,	WRITING INKS,
CAP PAPER,	INK STANDS,
NOTE PAPER,	VISITING CARDS,
BILL PAPER,	WEDDING CARDS,
ENVELOPES,	WATER COLORS,
etc., etc.	etc, etc.

Blank Books of every description made to order, of best material. Printed Books will be furnished at the Publishers' prices.

THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD,
VOL. XXVII. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

AARON M. POWELL, Editor.

The Standard is the organ of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and will advocate entire freedom and immediate enfranchisement for the colored race, as the demand of justice and the sole basis of a sound national policy.

Eminent writers will contribute weekly to its columns, and the Editor is permitted to announce

WENDELL PHILLIPS

as a Special Editorial Contributor. Full reports will also be published of the Addresses of Mr. Phillips, revised and corrected by himself.

The Standard will review with entire independence the more important publications of the day, and will supply every week a summary of literary information and art items. While a large portion of the paper will be filled with original articles, it will also present to its readers a careful selection from current literature, a personal column, and the most interesting details of foreign and domestic news. It is intended that, without forgetting its main object as an Anti-Slavery paper, The Standard shall be carefully and thoroughly edited in all its other departments, and be welcomed by all classes of readers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One Copy, One Year,	$3 00
Ten Copies to one Address, each,	2 50
Twenty Copies, each,	2 00

A limited number of Advertisements will be received at the following rates:

One line, first insertion,	15 cents.
" each subsequent insertion,	10 "
" one month,	40 "
" three months,	$1 00
" one year,	3 00
Special Notices, per line,	20 cents.

Special arrangements will be made with yearly advertisers.

Subscriptions and advertisements payable in advance.

Yearly advertisements, quarterly in advance.

Single Copies of The Standard may be had of the American News Company, 121 Nassau Street, and at the Office of Publication.

All communications should be addressed to,
A. M. POWELL,
Editor of the National Anti-Slavery Standard.
39 Nassau Street, New York.

ROBERT J. JOHNSTON, PRINTER,

NO. 33 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK,

has now a commodious and well-furnished establishment, and every